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UPWARD AND ONWARD.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, BY FRANK J. OTTARSON.

He who hath never known a night
Knows not what's hidden by the light;
If the red sun forever shone,
Then all the stars would be unknown.

When Adam, new in Eden's bowers,
First saw go down this sun of ours—
Saw the bright splendor fade and die,
And darkness cover all the sky—
Why, then, no doubt, he thought light past,
"Too bright, too beautiful," to last.
But when he saw o'er all the blue
The eyes of angels flashing through—
The great round moon, that moment born,
Begun a new and milder morn;
The dancing beams of suns unknown
That circle round the central throne;
Pale silvery Saturn's steady blaze;
Vast Jupiter's sublimer rays;
Mars, flaring battle's livid flame;
And Venus, fairest in all the name—
He saw creation's other side,
And learned that day shone but to hide.

Then may man, when life is o'er,
Find glories all unknown before—
Find that dark shadows of the tomb
But veil the splendors yet to come!
Shall not the first step in the dark
Of endless progress be the mark,
And the glad soul go on and on
Through forms of being now unknown?—
As one might pass from sun to sun,
Still finding pathways new to run,
And ever in the journey find
He leaves a lower life behind.

MURIEL;
OR,
A DOUBLE VOW.

BY CLEMENTINE MONTAGU,
Author of "Fair as a Star," "A Wife's Revenge," etc.

CHAPTER XXX.—THE SEAL OF HAPPINESS.

Domestic happiness, the only bliss
Of Paradise which has survived the fall.
—COWPER.

Time sped on very happily at St. Valery. Mark Dyson had promised Muriel that he would not leave now till after their child was born. He would not have very long to wait, but it seemed to Madame Gallienne that he was very impatient to be gone.

He showed no such feeling to his wife, nor would the housekeeper have seen it had she not been in the habit of watching his every look and movement. He puzzled her, and until she had found out all she wanted to know about him she would continue to watch.

Whatever his business was, he did not neglect it while he was resting by his wife's side. He had letters innumerable, and spent a great part of every day in answering them and carrying them off somewhere or other to be posted. They did not come straight to St. Valery.

Muriel wondered a little sometimes how it was that she never saw even as much as an envelope of all the letters Mark received, nor heard anything of their contents; but Mark only laughed at her when she spoke of it.

"You little goose," he said, "what do you want to be bothered with all the dry details of my business for? Do you imagine I have published the fact of our having such a pretty little nest as this to all the world?"

"Why not, Mark? Are you ashamed of it?"

"What a question, child! Why should I be ashamed of it?"

"Or of me, then?"

"The fancies of women are amazing," said Mark Dyson, without looking at her. "Do you want to see more of the world, Muriel? Are you not happy here?"

"Oh, yes; I did not mean that. It only seemed strange to me that you did not have your letters directed here, that was all. I am quite content."

"I am glad of it, dear. I should not like to see our privacy intruded on by the shoals of people who would beset us if they knew where we lived. We know where our home is, and you know where to apply in any emergency if I am away. Is that not enough? If it is not, I——"

"Ah, don't say another word, Mark. You know I am satisfied. I would not change one little home here for the finest house you could give me. I only want you here always to make me quite happy. Will that ever be?"

"I am afraid not, child," Mark Dyson replied, a curious expression passing over his face: "that would be too much happiness to fall to the lot of humanity. We must make the most of what we have."

Muriel was satisfied. She always was with everything her husband said or did; but she might have seen, if she had noticed, that after that conversation with her he shut up his letters more carefully than ever, and was more careful than even he had been before that no one but himself should see the addresses.

Muriel noticed nothing. She was too happy in her anticipated bliss and the joy of her husband's company. He was not quite so much at ease; there was a skeleton in the house for him, and it took the form of Madame Gallienne's daughter. She seemed to have quite got over her alarm at the sight of her master, and went about her work in a quiet, clever fashion, that made things very much more comfortable for everyone at the cottage.

She appeared to be rather captious, and easily put out of temper, and both her mother and her mistress let her alone, and did not say much to her. She avoided her master as much as possible, and he did not take any notice of her. One interview they had, of which the mother heard part, but not all. Mark Dyson had been in the sitting-room one morning when Mattie went in to arrange it, and they had spoken a few words, not many, but enough to let Madame Gallienne know that the subject was by no means dropped in her daughter's mind, though she said nothing.

The short, sharp tone of the master's voice prompted her to listen. He seldom spoke in that tone to anyone; but his companion did not seem in the least disturbed by it. She was not at all frightened, and answered him in a singularly quiet and unemotional manner.

"Then you think I am lying?" was the curious remark she heard Mr. Dyson make.

"I do."

"You are a bold girl to say so."

"Truth is bold. I know you are lying."

"How can I prove to you that I am not?"

"Bring Mr. Burne Lutterell here, or take me where I can see him. When I see you two face to face I will be convinced—not till then."

Madame Gallienne could see her master where he stood. His face was turned away from Mattie, and she thought she had seldom seen such a look of utter hatred on any human countenance. It spoke of a world of slumbering passion and hate that she fervently hoped she might never rouse on her own account.

She wondered what her daughter would hear in reply to her bold words. She was half afraid that he would turn upon her and strike her, he looked so angry. He did not; he seemed to restrain himself by a great effort, and answered her as coolly as if she had said nothing that could possibly offend him.

"I can do that easily," he said, and his tone was quiet and determined; "and if I do——"

"Well, what then?"

"You won't find him so easy to deal with as me. He is by no means the sort of man who will stand being called a thief with impunity. Let me give you a piece of advice, mademoiselle."

"What is it?"

"Have done with these nonsensical airs and megrims of yours as soon as you like. If I do tell Mr. Lutterell—and I will as soon as I see him—you will find he will not pass it over lightly."

"You don't frighten me now," the girl replied, "if you were to murder me, and I think you would like to do it."

"Don't try me too far."

"You would only hasten matters. I am not the only person who knows all about it. The whole story is in someone else's keeping, where you can't get at it. I'll give you a piece of advice, since you were so free with yours."

"Well?"

"When you meet your friend Mr. Burne Lutterell next, tell him from me to take to wearing gloves when he goes masquerading, or to put his jewelry in his pocket."

Madame Gallienne was frightened at the fierce execration which burst from Mark Dyson's lips. She never heard him use such words before, and she would certainly have shown herself fearful what would come next, but that the door-bell rang, and she had to hurry away, or she would have been seen. She knew that her daughter must come out now, and that in all probability the conversation would be broken off—at least for the present.

She did not ask Mattie anything about it. She waited for her to speak, but she did not; she kept it all to herself, never dreaming that her mother had heard what passed.

About a fortnight after Mark Dyson's arrival at home, a little son was born to him, and Muriel was the very proudest and happiest of young mothers. She would have no nurse. Martha could do it all, she said, with some little help in the house, and it seemed a great source of comfort to her master to find that she could undertake the duties.

"I don't want anybody about the place that can be helped," he said, "and I hate nurses. They are a set of thieves and cormorants, and eat and drink more than they are worth."

So it was from Martha's hands that he received his boy when Muriel's peril was over and she was pronounced to be safe and well, and she fancied that he was somewhat apathetic in his fashion of welcoming him.

"I think he'll take after you, sir," she said. "He has fine, straight limbs, and dark hair. Won't you kiss him and say 'God bless him?'"

She was startled at the passionate fondness of the kiss he gave the baby. She must have been mistaken when she fancied he was careless about it, and she looked after him as he carried the child into the next room and gave it to its mother. She did not hear what he said to Muriel, but she saw him leave the room abruptly presently, and she could have sworn she saw tears in his eyes as he did so.

Muriel saw nothing of his tears; they were all passed away when he went to her room next, and they talked together about the future of the little red-faced atom of humanity in the cradle, and of a hundred other things, till the stern Martha put a stop to the gossip by turning Mark out of the room and forbidding any more conversation for that day.

Another week and he must go. He had only stayed so long by favor, and the time was really up now. It would be some time before he would see his wife again, for his holidays would have to give way to others, he told her.

She was not so sorrowful this time at the thought of his going, for she would have her baby to care for and comfort her, and the meeting again would be doubly bright and delightful to look forward to.

She would have liked to get up and superintend his packing, and get in his way, and do all sorts of impossible things; but she was overruled, and persuaded to stay in her room till after he was gone.

"You won't miss me so much, darling," Mark said, "if I leave you up here. You ought not to miss me at all, with this little fellow to keep you company."

The time of departure was nearly come, when Martha, lifting the baby from its cradle, came upon a letter that had been dropped upon it. She gave it to her mistress with an admonition about trying her eyes too much by reading.

"But I have not been reading," Muriel replied. "It is Mr. Dyson's. Give it to me, Martha."

It was in a woman's hand, and directly, oddly enough, to Mr. Burne Lutterell at Paris. It was open, and had evidently been read.

"Dear me!" she said to herself. "How often I do hear that name, somehow or other, to be sure. O Mark! look here. How did this come here?"

"What is it, pet?"

Mr. Dyson had finished his preparations, and came into the room as she took the letter from Martha.

"A letter to Burne Lutterell."

She did not see the look of horror that came over his face, and how difficult it was for him to speak to her.

"Have you read it, child?"

"Read it! No, it is not mine. I was wondering how it came here. It is a lady's writing."

"I can tell you, dear. I have just been writing to Mr. Lutterell to inquire about it. It is a letter he sent to me for some information a lady wants about my business. He said her letter would explain better than he could what she wanted to know. I thought, of course, that he had forgotten to put it in. I must have dropped it just now. I shall have just time to write the answer."

He sat down and wrote the letter then and there, letting her see what he had written, and making her wish that his handwriting was a little more like the merchant's. Mark's hand was a queer one, and had a tendency to slant the wrong way; but he had been more used to traveling than penmanship, and, after all, she could always read it, and it did not matter about anyone else. She saw no more of the lady's letter. Her husband did not seem to want to refer to it at all. When he had done, he shut himself up in his own room for a minute or two, and wiped a cold perspiration from his face.

"What an escape!" he muttered. "If Muriel had read that letter, it would have been ruin—nothing less. And not only to me; it would have fallen on the Lutterells, too. It would have broken up their home as well as mine. Fickle Fortune is on my side to-day."

CHAPTER XXXI.

THE LAST HOURS OF THE QUEEN ESTHER.

Then rose from the sea to sky the sad farewell;
Then shrieked the timid and stood still the brave.
—BYRON.

The story of the loss of the Queen Esther came to be an old one, and no light had been thrown upon the strange conduct of Mark Dyson to his employers. They had not taken any trouble to seek him out. The loss was his more than theirs in the present state of the matter, and they could doubtless find as good a man when they could replace certain things which were on board the ill-fated ship with him.

It was a very strange thing altogether, for he had gone so far as to send his luggage on board, and had let it go without him—at least so it appeared. He had never reclaimed it, and amongst his personal belongings were some valuable plans and documents which had been entrusted to his care. The gentleman at the head of the concern sought out the rescued sailors, and, as far as he could, without publishing the business he wanted kept quite, had questioned them about it.

One of the saved was the steward, and he knew that a certain leather-covered box that they described to him was amongst the luggage of a gentleman on board. He was very particular about it, and insisted on its being placed where he could see it always, and know that it was safe.

The passenger's name was not Dyson. He was sure of that. There was no such name on board. He was almost sure it was Forsyth. There was a Forsyth on board, he knew, but he was so confused by the catastrophe—he had been terribly hurt, and was not expected to recover even then—that he could not remember as he wished.

The mystery would never be solved now; passenger and box had gone to the bottom of the sea together, and it seemed rather fortunate than otherwise that the man who claimed the box had not got safe to the Cape with it. He was doubtless an adventurer, who had discovered or guessed the value of the contents, and would have put them to his own uses when he arrived at the Cape, and so spoiled what seemed a very brilliant prospect.

Questioned as to what the person claiming the box was like, the steward described Mark Dyson exactly; but one dark man in description is very like another, and they shook their heads, and said it was impossible. He was elsewhere when the ship sailed. It was all for the best, as it had turned out. If their employe had not reached his destination, it was as well that his credentials should not have gone on without him.

They made many inquiries about the missing Mark Dyson, but they could get no intelligence concerning him. Since he left Thornycroft he might have sunk into the earth, for any news of him that could be obtained. He was not to be heard of at any of his former places, and, whatever his present business might be, he was a Queen's messenger no longer.

There was no doubt about that. He had given up his appointment just when he said he did; and what he was doing now, and why he deceived his wife in the manner he did, seemed most inexplicable. However, it was his own business, and they let the matter drop. He had saved his life by his dishonorable conduct, and was doubtless very glad of it.

The steward was right about the name of the dark passenger. It was Forsyth. The berth was taken in that name, and he answered to it during the few days of the voyage that ended so fatally. When the storm came on that was to seal the fate of the ship, he behaved with a calmness that encouraged everybody to fresh exertions, and set an example even to the oldest sailor on board.

But his heart was very heavy, and went back, with a wild sting of regret, to the friends he had left behind, and the captain found him, in a lull of the hideous storm that surrounded him, writing a few lines in his cabin. He guessed what he was going to do, for there was a bottle and some oilskin beside him, and some twine.

"It is not come to that yet, I hope," he said. "This is the *very* last thing."

He tried to make his voice cheery, but he knew that it *had* come to that. Already the Queen Esther was at the mercy of the sea. She would not obey her helm any longer, and the water was swishing under their feet in the hold, defying the pumps and the strong arms and brave hearts that worked at them in a hand-to-hand fight with death. It was only a question of a few hours, and the two men who stood there face to face knew it. The next rising of the abated wind—and it would rise again, they knew—and the end of the good ship had come.

"It has come to the last thing, I think," Mr. Forsyth replied, calmly going on with his preparations. "There is just a chance of its reaching land."

"Ten thousand chances against it. I *have* heard of such things. But they always seem to me like a bit of romance. There is no one much at home to care about me. I have outlived all my people. I am a lonely old sailor, and my ship is a fitting coffin for me."

There was a break in the rugged old voice as he spoke, and his features quivered a little.

"I should like my owners to know that I did my duty by the old Queen," he said. "But, there, they will know that. They know I am proud of her, and did always as I would if they had been everyone of them aboard."

"Don't let us talk as if it was quite hopeless," Mr. Forsyth said, though his own lips quivered in spite of himself as he spoke. "I am only doing this because it is well to be prepared. I have not many ties; but there is one on shore whose heart will wellnigh break when she hears of what it is coming on us, and I pray Heaven if we are taken these few words may reach her; but still there is surely room for hope. We seem so much quieter than we were."

"Quieter! Yes, but listen. Do you not know what that queer sort of sucking noise is under our feet—there, between the strokes of the pump?"

"No."

"You have never been on board a sinking ship before, then. The poor fellows may give in, and say their prayers. It is the water rising faster than they can pump it down——. And listen! The wind is rising, and look at your glass."

It had risen a trifle, but was falling now with frightful rapidity. The tempest was on them again, and when it all lulled in all human probability they would have passed "within the veil," and solved the grand mystery of the ways of the Providence that sometimes seems so capricious to us poor mortals on earth.

The two men looked at each other for a moment, and then, as if by a sudden impulse, their hands met. Then Mr. Forsyth struggled on deck, bottle in hand, and clung to the broken bulwarks for a moment, gazing around him. The wind was howling now, and the sea was being lashed into great billows by the fast-rising gale. The Queen Esther rolled this way and that, at the mercy of the waves.

The passenger was conscious of seeing the captain come up after him with a stern, set look upon his face, and then, murmuring "My darling—my darling, pray Heaven it may reach you!" he flung the bottle from his hand as far as he could into the sea.

* * * *

Mr. Crosbie had spoken rightly when he told Muriel his daughter was bearing her trial bravely. Katie made no moan, and did not show in her manner or words any trace of the sorrow that had sunk so deeply into her heart. Mr. Thornycroft had taken a great fancy to her, and was even so much pleased with her as to beg her to let him fill the place of the faithless Mark. He would be very good to her, he said, and would give her a much better home than she would ever have had with a Queen's messenger, and a faithful heart into the bargain.

"I'd never forsake you, my dear," said this strange wooer, who seemed to have an idea that a woman's heart could be transferred from one man to another like a bale of goods. "You shall have a good, quiet home with me. I like you, and I think you would make me a very good wife."

Katie was sorely troubled at this offer, which was such a strange one, considering their relative positions, but she could not accept it. Her heart was too sore.

"I am not ungrateful. Indeed, I am not," she said, when he pressed her for an answer. "Do try and believe that of me. But I cannot marry anyone."

"Wouldn't it help to drive the other fellow out of your head?" asked her curious suitor. "That would be the very best thing that could happen, you know."

"That will never happen," she said sadly. "I loved him, and I cannot forget him."

"But he forgot you."

"Ah, do not talk about it, please," she exclaimed in a sharp voice, as if she were physically hurt. "I cannot bear it. There was a mistake somewhere. I shall never know where, perhaps, but Mark ——"

She broke down utterly at the mention of his name, and wept so bitterly that Mr. Thornycroft was fain to let her alone for the present.

"There's time enough," he said. "Maybe you will think better of it. We will talk about it some other time."

He was not very urgent in the matter. He liked Katie very much, and he was very sorry for her, and he had come to the conclusion that housekeepers were a nuisance, and that he should be much better with a wife. She would surely never be so foolish as to say "No," and die an old maid for the sake of the man who served her so badly.

Her father, when she told him of what had happened, was very angry. He called her a fool in plain language, and told her she ought to be ashamed of herself for grieving after a scoundrel like Mark Dyson.

"I could not marry Mr. Thornycroft if I had never seen Mark," she replied. "Don't worry me about it, papa, or I shall go away. I cannot bear it."

She wrote her final resolve to the rich man, Mr. Crosbie prophesying that he would be hopelessly offended by her conduct, and withdraw his favor from Walter in consequence. But no such thing happened. In his heart of hearts the manufacturer was rather glad than otherwise, and came to the conclusion that a young wife was not the thing for him.

Mr. Crosbie's wrath blew over. After all, home would not be like home without Katie, and he tried to content himself with the idea of her being an old maid, and always by his side. They settled down to their old way of life after the proposal of Mr. Thornycroft—Katie the gentlest and kindest of daughters, as she was before, and Miss Crosbie to superintend, and do the scolding when there was any needed.

MISS EMILY RIGL, ACTRESS.

One day the two ladies were sitting at their needle-work by the open window of their pretty little sitting-room, chatting over some charitable gathering that was coming off shortly—Katie's trials had made her very gentle and thoughtful for the poor—when they saw a man making his way towards the house. It was evident he was looking for them, though they did not know him in the least. He looked like a sailor, and carried something wrapped up in a handkerchief in his hand.

"They told me the furthermost house," they heard him say, "and this is the furthermost."

He looked at them for a minute, as if half afraid to come in, and then opened the gate, and came straight up to the window, and addressed himself to Katie.

"I beg your pardon, miss," he said, "but might you be Miss Kate Crosbie?"

CHAPTER XXXII.—LOVE'S LAST WORDS.

Love, like ourselves, hath an immortal soul,
That doth survive whate'er it takes from clay.
—LORD LYTTON.

Katie looked up, just a little frightened at the man's appearance. He was rough-looking and not overclean, and the two ladies were alone in the house. She was ashamed of her half thought the next minute, for she saw the man divined what was passing in her mind.

"You have no call to be afraid of me, miss," he said. "I am a rough-looking fellow, I know, and not even fit to come a-nigh a young lady ——"

"Oh, I am not afraid," said Katie hastily. "Please don't think so. I only wondered what you were, that was all. Are you sure I am the person you want?"

"Miss Kate Crosbie, Acacia Cottage, Lyndhurst road, Highgate," he replied, with the manner of one who had a lesson off by rote. "That's the name and the place."

"That is my name, and this is Acacia Cottage," replied Kate. "Has anybody sent you to me?"

"Yes, miss, I've been sent. I have come all the way from Southampton to speak with you."

"From Southampton?"

"Yes, miss."

A curious dread was on Katie while she was speaking to the man—a feeling she could not analyze nor account for.

"Come in," she said. "It is cooler in here. I do not know anyone in Southampton, nor why anyone should send to me from there. Have you a letter?"

"Yes, but I came from further away than that."

"Where from?"

He seemed strangely reluctant to speak, as if the business were disagreeable to him, or as if he were puzzled how to address her. Miss Crosbie began to get frightened. She thought the man was only beating about the bush for some purpose of his own.

"Why don't you speak and tell us what it is you have, and where you really came from?" she said sharply. "If you have anything for my niece, give it to her at once."

"I come from far away over the sea, ma'am," the man replied. "I've done some poor soul's bidding in coming. I've brought the young lady something I took out of the water about a hundred miles out from Rio."

"Rio?"

"Yes, ma'am, that was my last trip. I have been pretty nigh all over the world, I have."

Miss Crosbie stared at him as if he was some strange foreign animal. Katie clasped her hands over her heart to still its throbbing. What could she be going to hear, and of whom? Surely not of Mark, who had deceived her? They said he was not going to Rio. It must be all a mistake, and the man had no message for her at all.

"It's a letter I've brought you, miss," the sailor said, and put the odd-shaped parcel he carried on the table. "Shall I tell you first how I came by it; and then you'll maybe understand all about it?"

"If you please. Sit down."

It seemed to Katie as if someone else were speaking, and not herself. Her voice sounded odd and strange even to herself. The man did not sit down. He looked at the dainty chair Miss Crosbie pushed forward for him with a little smile on his face.

"No, thank you, ma'am," he said. "I am more used to a coil of tarred rope than the like of that. If it's all the same to you, I'd rather stand."

"As you will. But tell us quickly what you have to say."

"It is not much, ma'am, but it may mean a good deal. We were off Rio, as I said just now, and me and two more were out in a boat after a pet cat of the captain's as had fell overboard. She wasn't only the captain's pet, poor thing. There wasn't one of us as wouldn't have risked our lives almost to save pussy, for she'd been wrecked twice, and the last time she came ashore on the captain's shoulder. We should have looked for bad luck indeed if we'd let her drown, and we didn't."

"You saved her?" said Miss Crosbie, interested, to the forgetfulness of the man's errand.

A cat to her was a precious thing, and her eyes glistened as she thought of her own pet tabby—a wicked and spiteful creature, but much beloved by her mistress—being in similar peril.

"Oh, yes, ma'am, we saved her, and she scratched us for it pretty well," he replied with a laugh. "One of my mates had her under his coat, for it was cold, and we were pulling back to the ship, when I saw something in the water. 'Hold hard,' I said; but they did not want to stop. We were late as it was, and we had drifted away above a bit. But the thing bobbed up and down, and we could see that it was not seaweed, and they stopped for me to pick it up. It was only after three tries that I got it, for it was freshening up a bit, and it was light and kept bobbing away from my hand; but I got it at last, and I was glad I had tried for it. There was no mistaking what it was as soon as I touched it. It was a bottle with some poor soul's message from the sea."

"Is that it?"

It was Miss Crosbie who spoke. Katie could not utter a word. She sat staring at the square bottle the sailor had placed on the table, her heart throbbing and tears dimming her eyes.

"I could do nothing but bring it as we found it," he said; "it was all covered with seaweed, and had come two thousand miles from where it was thrown into the water; but I brought it all—bottle and oilskin, and everything there was in it. If it's to you, miss, I hope it aint true, that's all."

He pushed the bottle back to Katie, and turned his back to both ladies with an innate courtesy wanting in many a more cultivated man, and Katie put her hand on the queer-shaped bottle, feeling as if she were touching Mark's dead body. She felt that the message was from him. He had not been untrue to her, and he had gone down in the ship of which she had heard so much. Whatever the jugglery was that had come between them, he was innocent of it.

The bottle was a square one, such as is used for pickles, and had been firmly sealed up and tied over with oilskin. No water had got into it, for the contents were quite dry, and, though discolored, bore no trace of ever having been wetted. There was a sealed paper addressed to herself, and an open piece of paper besides.

The writing was blurred and indistinct, but she knew it in a moment. It was Mark's. She had too many of his letters not to know it. She could hardly read it for a moment, for the tears that blinded her; but she put a mighty control on herself, and forced herself to see.

There was not much on that bit of blurred paper, only a notice of where the Queen Esther was at the time of the storm, and an earnest request to whoever found the bottle, if it ever were found, to deliver the accompanying letter into the hands of the person to whom it was directed with as little delay as possible; that was all, and Katie looked at the sailor with Mark's sealed letter in her hand.

"And I have done it, ma'am," he said, "I have never let it out of my keeping till this minute. The captain he wanted me to send it from Rio, but I would not. It was only a matter of a very little more time, and I thought it might go astray, perhaps, and then ——"

"No, you were quite right, of course," Katie said hurriedly; "it might have been lost."

She rose to him for the now. She was grateful to him for coming, and she would never forget him, and aunty must give him some money and see that he had some refreshment before he went; but she wanted to read Mark's letter—his last words to her or to anyone.

"Don't think me ungrateful," she said in a sharp voice. "I am not. I am startled and grieved, but oh! so grateful. Do you know what you have done besides bringing me that letter?"

"I've brought you a deal of trouble, I am afraid, miss," the sailor began.

"Not like the grief that I was enduring before. You have saved a good man's name from obloquy and falsehood. God will reward you some day."

She stopped with a sudden impulse, and kissed the toil-hardened hand that had brought her this gift from the sea.

"Tell me your name," she said, "that I may remember it in my prayers."

"I don't know as I've rightly got one," said the man, evidently touched by her action and her words. "I was a workhouse foundling, and they called me Tom Oliver. I never had any home nor friends. I was sent to sea from the house, and I have been at sea all my life."

"You have friends from this hour," Miss Crosbie said. "We shall be your friends when you want any. Tell us where we can hear of you in the future."

"I'm mostly at sea, ma'am," he replied, "and I dare say I shall die there. I hope so, I am sure. But when I come here I aim to be heard at the Home at Poplar. They can always tell you what ship I am in, and where she is gone to."

They gave him some money and a good meal, and he went his way, more than satisfied with the result of his visit, but thinking more of the kiss Katie's lips had laid upon his hand than of the money in his pocket, or the kind words that had been spoken to him.

"Water won't wash that off," he said to himself, as he walked away. "I am glad I did not send the letter. It was worth the journey from Southampton to see her sweet face. 'Saved a good man's memory from obloquy and falsehood.' What did she mean, I wonder? It was her sweetheart, poor thing! That was plain to be seen."

Tom Oliver, workhouse orphan and general waif on the world's highway, was as rough a specimen of his class as could be found anywhere; but there was good in him, for all that, and it may be that the kiss left on his hard hand by Katie's sweet lips touched him somewhere besides on his scarred and sunburnt skin. It came to him in after-times, and often stood between him and a bad action. With an oath on his lips, he would stop with the memory of Katie rising up as if in reproach, and there came a time when he thanked and blessed her himself for that one humiliating touch. But that time was yet to come when Katie shut herself into her room with her letter, to break the seal and read the words that had come to her from the grave.

There was not much. There had been small time for writing in that awful moment when the Queen Esther's passenger had stood face to face with death in his little cabin; only a passionate farewell, and an assurance that her image would be the last earthly thing in his thoughts. There was no hope, he said; the ship was filling fast, and they were doomed; but he was always her own Mark, and he prayed Heaven to bless her and send her comfort.

Miss Crosbie took the letter from her niece's unconscious hand when she went upstairs to see what had become of her. Katie had read it over and over again, then her overwrought feelings had given way, and she had slipped from her chair to the floor in merciful insensibility. Her aunt raised her, and attended her till she came to herself, and then went down to talk to her brother, who had come in in the meantime, about the strange news.

"It may be a hoax," Mr. Crosbie said; "there is never any knowing."

"I don't believe it is."

"I only say it may be. If it is not, it is the most valuable information. Poor Katie! this grief is better than the other. It must be made public at once, for the sake of poor Mark's memory; his employers will be glad to hear it."

TO BE CONTINUED.

NEARLY 300,000,000 POSTAL-CARDS were used in the United States last year. They are made at Holyoke, Mass., by a private concern, under the general supervision of a Government officer. The work is nearly all done by machinery, even to counting and putting them up in packages of twenty-five.

ONE OF A THOUSAND.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, AND DEDICATED TO THE ELKS.
BY OSCAR R. BEERS.

Boys, I'll relate an incident of which the most is true,
And it's about our mode of life, unknown to some of you,
For the lives of most professionals are intricate indeed,
And oftentimes they find themselves in hunger, want and need.
True, sometimes 'tis their own fault, sometimes ill luck is theirs,
And when one's trouble comes at all it always comes in pairs:
So with one petite Nellie, a little, sweet-faced thing,
Who entered our profession, and sweetly she could sing.
* * * * *
One night she did not come at all, and when her turn grew near
We all expressed opinions, and thought it very queer;
Some fancied that the child was dead, while others, doubting, said:
"Let's seek her out, at all events; she may be sick or dead."
Boys, next morn we found her, clothed in a ragged dress,
And 'round her mother's cold, dead form her little arms were pressed;
She tried to bid us welcome, but was overcome with grief,
And only murmured: "See, she's dead! and died without relief."
Oh! what did we do? some of you ask. What could we help but do?
Go put yourself in such a place, then let me question you.
We bought a little "resting-place," and made therein a tomb,
And planted flowers 'round about that they might grow and bloom;
And since that time our kindness, though trifling in its way,
Has proven that the helping hands extended on that day
Made us no poorer—yet to her it seemed less God had done—
And now of all professionals she blesses every one.
And, boys, you'll ever find it true of those upon the stage
That in the books of charity we have a well-kept page;
And, though perhaps we sometimes err, just think of little Nell—
There's many just such acts we've done that gravestones only tell.
Newark, Feb. 2, '80.

THE OLD GARDENER'S STORY.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.
BY MRS J. W. FOX.

Yes, sir; it is a sweet face, sure enough. It is the portrait of Lady Betty Parnell, the owner of the Cedars; and, though she is nearly sixty years of age now, the golden locks are almost as bright, the bloom on the cheeks almost as fresh, as when the picture was hung up there, forty years ago, on her wedding-day, and an awful tragedy was enacted that night, which was enough to kill her outright. I have served the family, man and boy, for upwards of seventy years, and I know the whole story. That night, sir, was the cause of my losing my arm. As you may have noticed, my sleeve is empty; but my lady, Heaven bless her, has never let me feel the need of it one hour of my life.

Sir Geoffrey Parnell, her father, lived pretty fast in his youth, and with his gay companions spent most of his life in the European cities, and seldom came near his estates in Midlandshire, and never troubled himself about them except to write to my father, who served him as steward, to sell some bit of meadow-land, or cut down some timber to raise money to support him in all his wild extravagances. He married a gay young French wife, who helped him spend his substance, till after a while it all melted away, and the fine old homestead was mortgaged for twice its value. Then there was nothing left for him to do but to emigrate to the Canadas, where this estate, "The Cedars," had been left him by a great-uncle, so hampered with conditions that it could not follow the rest of his patrimony to the Jews. So he came, bringing with him his wife, Lady Parnell, and Lady Betty, his daughter, and a few of the old servants, who clung to him in his adversity. Well, he didn't like living here, and fretted and fumed over his "hard luck;" and he wasn't liked by the gentry in these parts, either, for he was hard-like and haughty, though he was a just and generous master, and sometimes I used to fancy that the gentlemen of the country-side would have been just as well pleased had he declined their invitations and left them to themselves.

They used to have balls and parties, and such like amusements, though the favorite sport was hunting; and fifty years ago there was rare, good game to be about—plenty of deer, and many a savage beast, besides—and once or twice they were in deadly peril from the wolves, that severe cold would sometimes drive down from the forests to the northward. I was man-gardener, and Tilly, my wife, maid to Lady Betty, who always had a smile and kind word for everyone about the place; and there was not one of us but was quite ready and willing to lay down his life in her service. She was the only child, and Sir Geoffrey was always put out that he had no heir, though the Lord only knows what there was to inherit, except the father's vices and follies. Still, he loved the child, and Tilly used to hear him talking to his wife, and planning a great match for her, that would give her all the luxury and elegance he could not. She had governesses and masters, and such like, till she was eighteen, and then she was as charming and accomplished as she was beautiful.

About that time, Sir Geoffrey began to write home to England, and by-and-bye two gentlemen came over to pay him a visit, and enjoy the hunting and fishing. They were two brothers, cousins of Sir Geoffrey's, and Mr. Felix, the elder, was heir to an immense property that had trebled itself with judicious management. I supposed they had really come for amusement; but Tilly, who was wide awake, says to me one day:

"My words, Robert, Sir Geoffrey means to marry Lady Betty to Mr. Felix. He never came all this distance just to hunt and fish."

Now, I did not fancy this, for I did not like Mr. Felix, for all he was so handsome and had such a generous hand. He looked cruel, and used to swear at his man, and lash his horse, and once I saw him savagely kick old Nep, Lady Betty's favorite dog, and only because the poor, affectionate brute dirtied his shiny boots. What a pity, I thought, that Mr. Maurice, the younger brother, was not the heir. Everybody on the place liked him, and the former was so cheery and his step so light that it was a pleasure to see him come swinging up the long, graveled drive after one of his walks. He was not so grand-looking as Mr. Felix; but his laughing blue eyes, brown curly hair and tawny beard made him a handsome young fellow, whom any girl could love. Mr. Felix had thick black hair and keen, dark eyes and a cruel mouth, and I always thought he was a man to stop at nothing, and would make short work of anything in his path that hindered him.

Sir Geoffrey's plans soon became plain to everybody, except my young gentleman himself, and he was so madly in love with my young lady that he could see nothing but her beauty. Sir Geoffrey played his cards well, and kept the poor fellow at arm's length till he would be nearly mad scheming to obtain an interview; and when he did at last obtain my young lady's company, he terrified her with his passionate love-making. How could she help it? It was not sincere. He seemed to regard her as his property; she must not smile, or sing, or play for anyone else but him, and he followed her about with a persistence that would have angered anyone with a less sweet temper than hers. Meanwhile my young lady, though she showed no dislike for him, certainly showed no love. She treated him, as she did everyone else, with a simple, graceful politeness, and sweet consideration born of her gentle heart and innocent nature; but there was a light in her eye, a brooding tenderness in her manner, that helped to a discovery I made about this time. She was in love with Mr. Maurice, and he with her. I came upon them one day, suddenly, in the rose-garden. His arm was about her waist, her clear eyes looking fondly into his face. Of course I turned discreetly away; but the secret was no longer their own, nor did they seek to keep it from me. They honored me with their confidence, and many a time I played sentinel for them, pruning my fruit-trees or trimming my roses, while they chattered sweet nonsense in the perfumed walks.

No one suspected their stolen meetings, for Sir Geoffrey was so wrapped up in his own conceit that he fancied he had but to express his wishes to have them obeyed, and Mr. Felix was savagely jealous of everyone but his brother, never once suspecting him, because he considered him too much his inferior. One day, late in the Autumn, I met my young lady in the garden, and I saw that she had been weeping. In consideration of my long, faithful service in the family, I made bold to ask the cause, and learned that Mr. Felix had made a formal offer, and Sir Geoffrey had constrained her to accept, and named an early day for the wedding. While she was telling me, Mr. Maurice joined us, eager and excited, and urged instant flight, to which my young lady demurred, for she loved her father dearly. I finally persuaded him to wait a few days, to see what could be done, though Mr. Maurice, eager and bold, was for declaring their love at once, and abiding by the consequences.

That very afternoon Sir Geoffrey was brought into the house in an almost dying condition, having been thrown from his horse, a vicious brute everyone else was afraid of. Broken bones and an injured spine were slow to mend, and the wedding was put off and put off, till the Winter had closed in bitter hard, and the river was frozen like a sheet of silver. The gentry had some sleighing parties; but they were not considered safe, for there were stories current that the dreadful cold had driven down the wolves, and that by reason of starvation they were unusually bold and ferocious.

Finally Sir Geoffrey got about again, and one day the climax came. Mr. Felix surprised Lady Betty and her lover walking in a grove of fine old cedars, and then there was a terrible scene. He brought the culprits before Sir Geoffrey, who stormed and swore, and marched his daughter off like a prisoner, vowing he would have her married in a week's time, while Mr. Felix, white with rage and jealousy, said to his brother:

"She is mine! Do you hear? Mine! And I will have her, if I have to pass over your dead body to obtain her!"

And, seeing the fire in his eyes, the cruel line about his mouth, and the set expression of his handsome face, anyone could see he meant what he said. And now the troubles had begun for the poor young things. Sir Geoffrey watched them night and day, and allowed no companionship between them. He hardly allowed them to wish each other "Good-morning," and my young lady was forbidden the grounds. Poor Mr. Maurice came to me for consolation, and I told him one day that he could depend on me for anything he might want done, and gave him a hint or two he was not slow to take up and act upon. I could not see my dear young lady, but I sent her word by Tilly, and one day I had a message from her, telling me the wedding was set for the middle of February—the 16th—and that I must hold myself in readiness to make a hurried journey. On the 15th of Feb. I had the expected message bidding me procure a pair of swift horses, a sleigh and plenty of robes, and on the evening of the 16th take my station below the wall that gave on the river, at the south end of the garden, and wait till she joined me there. I asked no questions, but obeyed her implicitly, and at seven o'clock was waiting with everything prepared. Never mind what troubles I had encountered from curious people, I had what she wanted. Oh-hi how cold it was, and how clear! The brilliant moonlight was like a flood, falling everywhere. Oh, how I prayed for a friendly cloud to hide our movements; but the moon shone on, the shining reaches of the river glistened white, and the lights from the house poured out warm and bright. By-and-bye Mr. Maurice joined me; he was very silent, very pale; and I saw he had a pistol in his breast. The time seemed endless; music and laughter floated down from the great house, and seemed to increase our impatience; but after an eternity a slender figure came rapidly down the garden-walk, and my young lady's voice said softly:

"Quick, for Heaven's sake! I could not get away before. Papa has dogged my steps every moment of time. Drive on at once. We have but five minutes' start. He thinks I have gone to my room."

We helped her in, and wrapped her in the robes. She was in her wedding-dress, and her pretty white arms had pearls on them, and there were pearls on her neck and fastening back her veil. Over her d

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1880.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

No Answers by Mail or Telegraph.

[For answers to amusement questions, see first page of "Theatrical Record."]

☞ QUESTIONS THAT DO NOT REACH THIS OFFICE UNTIL MONDAY MORNING WILL NOT BE ANSWERED UNTIL THE FOLLOWING WEEK.

H. F. B.—1. Massachusetts is a region of rocks, and its coast is particularly threatening to navigators. 2. The U. S. Government issues a chart, which doubtless you can find at any public library in the city, along with some works treating specifically of Massachusetts, and issued from that State. 3. This and the other questions you will also find answered by books in the public library. We have not the time to make the necessary researches. 4. As doubtless the implement was called by a dozen different names in olden times, it may be some satisfaction for you to be told that in our family it was spoken of as "snuffers," never as a "snuffer" or "a pair of snuffers," though there is no good reason that it should not have been called either of the latter two.

B M. N., Philadelphia.—The game being 9 to go for 8, and 2 to go for 1, the chess can become a first-class player at 18 years before the other has become even a third-rate billiard-player. 2. The price of "The Game of Billiards" is about $1.25, or maybe $1.50.

G. P. W., Ottawa.—1. There is no chance at all. 2. On an average, from ten to fifteen dollars a week. 3. There is no agency for manufacturing in the city named in this city. 4. He would need all the money he could command. There is no limit to the possible period of idleness in store for anyone who comes to this city in search of employment, unless he has a definite prospect.

W. W. E., Selma.—1. Remsen, 6ft., 196lb.; Doscher, 5ft. 10½in., 182lb.; Dalrymple, 5ft. 10½in., 175lb.; Schaefer, 5ft. 10in., 170lb.; Ives, 5ft. 9¾in., 160lb.; Bradley, 5ft. 9in., 165lb.; Hornung, 5ft. 8½in. 164lb. 2. If it is important that you should know the height and weight of all the players inquired about, you should address a communication to each one, asking for the required information.

T. M., North Adams.—You lose, as Charles Rowell was not one of the competitors in the first contest for Sir John Astley's championship-of-the-world belt, when O'Leary was the winner. Rowell's first six day essay was made in the first contest for the championship-of-England belt, in the Fall of 1878, when he finished third, with over 469 miles opposite his name, the winner being "Corkey."

L. O.—The fact that No. 1 laid his cards down face up amounted to nothing, so long as he said nothing. No. 2 should have asked him what he intended to do.

A. J., Bradford, Pa.—Indians befriended the Confederates at belligerents. 2. Probably of apoplexy. 3. That is a question for him to answer, if he chooses.

W. J. S., Patchogue.—The ball pocketed is counted, and you continue play, even if you had sent half-a-dozen object-balls off the table.

VULCAN, Brooklyn.—The absence of the milled edge should suggest a double as to its genuineness. It certainly ought not to enhance its value.

F. W., Peabody.—1. In 4, 5, 6, 5 and 7 there is a run of five for the player of the 7. 2. The count is eleven for 4, 6, 4, 5, 2.

CHARLES WIENGARD, Sprytan Depyt.—Chickens take their first battle the first day of March, and some chickens during the following fighting season of fifteen months.

J. HERBERT, Amherst.—Neither contestant had his arm broken, and by neither of them was awarded the victory, the stakes being drawn.

SUBSCRIBER, De Soto.—Joseph Coburn is serving out a sentence of ten years in Auburn Prison.

D. H. COLLINS, Milwaukee.—They are about on an equality in that respect; but, as opinions are at variance, it is better that the money should be drawn.

W. H. F., Buffalo.—F. wins the game on his call. Had he had but twenty-six cards, he would have lost the game in penalty of having claimed it when he had not won it.

D. C. COLLINS, Jr.—1. Rapelje with 56, 8, York 25. 2. There is no record of grayhound time, and therefore we cannot institute any reliable comparison.

G. H. S., Boston.—1. In 1, 2, 3, there is a run for the player of the deuce only. 2. It having been only on the ace points, can take off aces for the six and four.

J. P. B., Dixon.—As soon as the gentleman called to returns his credentials to this office we will comply with your request.

H. D., Kenton.—2. Simmonds & Brown's address is 968 Broadway, New York. 3. Cannot undertake to say which is the best.

F. L. P. H.—It might depend on the opinion of the Judge who interpreted the law and the way in which the woman was acknowledged as a wife.

ACTOR, Philadelphia.—1. It is usual to inclose a stamp or postal-card for a reply. 2. See rates of advertising on eighth page. 3. From about $15 per week upwards.

W. F. C., Cleveland.—Cannot give you the address asked for.

STOCKEY, Ft. D. A. Russell.—No such encounter took place.

RED BIRD, Pittsburg.—Such shoes are not used by runners, to whom they would prove of little, if any, benefit.

E. AND O. C., Fort Washakie.—Gold was quoted in New York at 2?6 July 11, 1864.

G. W. V., Leavenworth.—Cannot say. Consult a sur geon.

READER, Philadelphia.—Reliable people would be likely to refuse to lend themselves to such deceptions.

C. E. S., Philadelphia.—Consult some work on engineering. You can find such books in your city libraries.

WHIST.—A player who cannot follow suit at whist is not obliged to trump.

L. S., St. Louis.—In 3, 7, 4, 6, 5, 2, 1, there are runs of five for the 5, six for the 2, and seven for the 1.

LONG FAT, Portsmouth.—He is a Sheriff not of Brooklyn simply, but of Kings County.

BEBDLE BOY, Providence.—We do not know how much they are worth.

D. D. B., Brooklyn.—Division street runs neither in the same direction as the Bowery nor exactly opposite to it.

G. N. W., Brantford.—1. He is a professional. 2. Twice, we believe—in handicap races.

BEN JAM IN.—Scott Bros., Fulton street, near Broadway, New York.

PHYSICIAN.—We do not insert medical advertisements of that kind.

E. H. L., Leadville.—The throwers of 44 take first and second prizes.

CONSTANT READER, E. Greenwich.—We cannot decide. Our impression is that he has ridden both political horses.

C. H. G., Chicago.—1. In some of the rites they profess to confer a nineteenth degree. 2. Cannot say.

L. H., Sheboygan Falls.—Anyone who takes up, orders up or makes the trump can so alone at euchre.

PATRON, Worcester.—Ed. Price's and Prof. Donnelly's works on the subject are advertised in another column.

A DOG-FIGHTING READER.—They are the rules by which fights are usually decided.

P. BANTA, Paterson.—See records in THE CLIPPER ALMANAC.

MONUMENTAL READER.—Address the trustees of the Girard estate, on Fifth street, above Chestnut, Philadelphia.

J. W., Gardner.—In a space of three lines, 45 cents for each insertion.

W. C., Fort Shaw.—In 7, 3, 5, 4, 6, 2, there are successive runs of three, five and six.

OLD BOLIVAR, Philadelphia.—There is a run of four in 4, 7, 5, 8.

KNOX, Edenburg.—He does not publish a paper in London, Eng., so far as we remember.

A. H., S. Boston.—The player being 2, 5, 5, 6, 3, 4, 6, there is a run for the 4, but none for either 6.

J. S. C., Galveston.—At casino a player can have two build on the table at one time.

NIP.—We do not know his age.

M. J. S., Albany.—The fourth man could not play it alone.

H. C. K AND P. C., Chicago.—Three sixes and two aces beat three aces and two sixes at poker dice.

J. P. F.—As you put the case, the backer of the white man loses.

J. F., S. Boston.—The play being 2, 5, 5, 6, 3, 4, there is a run for the 5, none for the player of the 6.

W. S. R., Providence.—Four threes and a nine count twenty-four at cribbage.

H. H. G., Seguin.—Jack counts one in crib or hand, at cribbage. 2. The rates you will find in our paper.

ROSCIUS.—We cannot imagine what you are aiming at.

H. H. Atlanta.—He established headquarters in Baltimore, Md.

W. D., Montreal.—See sketch in CLIPPER of Feb. 14.

M. M., Victoria.—See THE CLIPPER ALMANAC.

W. H. C., Garden City.—Not in 1878, 1879, 1880.

A. B.—We do not know the exact distance.

AT REST.

Died in York, Pa., on Tuesday, Feb. 10, 1880, E. NORMAN GUNNISON, in the 43d year of his age.

This simple announcement will convey to the readers of THE CLIPPER the sad intelligence of the demise of one of our most valued contributors, a born poet, whose compositions have graced our columns during a period of nearly ten years. Although a great sufferer since 1878, he continued his literary labors until about the opening of the current year, contributing to a number of magazines and weekly publications in different sections of the country; and, even when his hand failed to put to paper the thoughts of his ever-active mind, his faithful and devoted wife acted as his amanuensis, and caught the spirit of his ideas and gave vitality to his last sad words. For several months past a vein of tenderness and sorrow ran through his poems and his private correspondence, as if he descried the end that was so rapidly approaching. Some time ago we published one of his poems entitled "Lingering." It was touching and sad, and clothed in language of more than ordinary sweetness. It impressed us so favorably that we wrote to him concerning it, complimenting him upon its many beauties. In reply he wrote as follows:

About "Lingering"—I was somewhat astonished at the number of papers that copied it, and more astonished at receiving three congratulatory letters in reference to it, one of them expressing the wish that the author "might long linger to delight the readers of THE CLIPPER." Another was from one of the greatest of American writers and a personal friend....I was going out to-day with an attendant; but, alas! clouds are in the sky, and the physician says "No!" To me it would have been a new experience....In regard to poems—I have written of sorrow, an outreaching of the heart towards other hearts, that yearning which is somewhere in every life, that mysterious, magnetic undercurrent whose flow touches the shores of a humanity which must always know of and share in joy, and the verses go home to the souls which wait them. This accounts for the popularity of tender lyrics.

The sufferer continued to grow feebler every day, and while walking with his wife in Chestnut-street, Philadelphia, six or seven weeks ago, he was suddenly stricken down without warning. He was conveyed to the Continental Hotel, near by, and, under skilful medical treatment, he recovered sufficiently to return to his home in York, Pa. Just before his visit to Philadelphia he sent us the following poem, which was probably one of the last he ever penned, and which has never before appeared in print:

UNSEEN.

BY E. NORMAN GUNNISON.

The angels that watch at the gates of day
Are grieved when our feet in sin turn or stray;
They weep when our wayward footsteps stray
From the paths which their own have trodden long.
And even their home of light and of bliss
Cannot comfort the hearts which are sad, I know,
For the sin and the weariness of this
Bad world of ours, which we dwell, below.

They still remember the loved of yore
Their hearts held dear in the vanished years;
They see the eyes, from that far-off shore,
That are dim with grief or wet with tears.
I know that the old'en tenderness
Has not grown cold in the home above,
That the angel hands are stretched to bless
All the waiting souls with an angel's love.

And yet so near are their lives allied
To the lives which linger upon this earth,
So close to our own, that they who died
Still sit in silence beside each hearth.
We catch no gleam of the sunny hair,
We hear no laughter; yet well we know
That the unseen angels help us bear
The sorrow and heart-break here below.

I hear the rustle of angel wings,
I know they come to their homes of yore,
I catch the shadow of hidden things,
The lap of robes of the unseen store.
I hear the whisper of words divine,
I know the things that I cannot see;
And they who have slipped from this hold of mine,
Unseen, in silence yet wait for me.

As his hand traced the beautiful lines of the "Unseen" poem, "unseen hands of spirits were ringing his knell," and those who awaited his coming at the gates ajar lingered not long: the pen dropped from his fingers to be grasped no more—there was no hope for mind or body, and together they passed away from the light of earth.

Among those who gave encouragement and advice to Mr. Gunnison was the great American scholar and poet Henry W. Longfellow, whom he delighted to call upon whenever he visited the home of his childhood, in Massachusetts; and among the letters which he took pleasure in exhibiting to his friends was a complimentary one, in which the elder said to the younger poet: "You have the gift of song." He never forgot his boyhood's home. In a letter written to us in June last he said:

I send you a little flower plucked from the lost land of childhood. The springs where we drink today are not so sweet as those where we used to drink; but at times the coolness of the old springs comes back to our heated lips like the touch of the morning-dew in a dry and thirsty land where no water is.

The remains of our departed friend were on Wednesday, Feb. 11, conveyed to Boston, Mass., and there interred in Forrest Hill Cemetery.

IN MEMORY OF E. NORMAN GUNNISON, WHO DIED FEB. 10, 1880.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Stilled is the poet's sweetly-sounded lyre,
Hushed is the voice of him who framed the lay
In words that sparkled with poetic fire—
The cheering light of many a clouded day.
Gone! gone! and yet so soon!
Why, scarcely life's bright noon
Was reached when Death's dark fate
Disrobed him of his mortal state.

Mute are the lips that o'er expressed the thought
Which his own genius often did conceive—
A gem on which studied care had nicely wrought—
Ensnared by which his precious verse to weave.
Gone! gone! and yet so soon?
Can no hand gently tune
The lyre, or clothe in flame
The narrowed verse's theme?

Alas! no other hand could deign to pen
The fine-spun thought which filled his manly breast;
Like Orpheus, he charmed the souls of men
With pleading words that never lacked interest.
Gone! gone! The earth so still,
And dark, and damp, and chill!
Yet from this mouldering clay
His soul has gone away.

O Death! Thou lov'st the good, and pure, and fair—
All will thou claim at last in thine own fold.
God grant the good in heaven will mingle there,
Where gates are made of pearl and streets of gold.
Gone! gone! Thou'lt be said
Of us when we are dead.
Gone are we, but I trust
We'll rise up from our dust,
Immortal, to the palaces of our God,
And dwell forever in His fair abode.

Reading, Pa., Feb., 1880. JOSEPH M. OLD.

"A SEVENTH SON OF A SEVENTH SON," being anxious to ascertain the best time to begin to hunt for Kid's treasure, is respectfully notified that, according to THE CLIPPER ALMANAC, the *worst* time would be when the Seventh Son is in eclipse. Lunatics can see best, at the bottom of the sea, when the moon is on the rise. That's all we know about it.

GENTLEMEN who pick pockets for a living must be lost to all sense of shame and propriety when they rob a man like the venerable Thurlow Weed. Yet this was done a few days ago on an uptown car. In the goodness of his heart, Mr. Weed failed to recognise one of the alleged thieves, who was captured next day.

ON THE STAND.

We have learned with sincere pleasure that we are to have another Hayden trial. We cannot have too much of the Hayden trial, nor too much of the scientific investigations attending it. But for the Hayden developments we should be still groping in ignorance regarding the nature and effects of arsenic, and the precise complicity of blood corpuscles in scenes wherein human gore plays such a prominent part. Although it has been stated that but ten or twelve days will be occupied in the new trial, we trust that there will be no hurry in such an important case as this is. If those gentlemen who are likely to be called as jurymen on the Hayden investigation have not gone into active training for the work in hand, we should urge them to do so at once. A juror ought to go into the box without an ounce of superfluous flesh to encumber his action; his muscles should be "hard as nails," and "stand out like whipcord" upon his anatomy. The finale of the trial may not be reached without a scientific revelation between the twelve good men and true. Medical experts are all well enough in their way, but when it comes to good common-sense and solid argument the fist is mightier than the microscope, and the art of the manual of self-defense is of far more service than the scalpel. There may be such developments on the trial, such opposite views as to the genuineness of crystals, etc., that nothing save an appeal to arms can settle the questions raised. We have a word to say, also, touching that cow, and we ask the Court to examine closely the statutes upon the subject before permitting the cow to come into court and testify. If a man's life is to depend upon a feeble old cow, then, we say, are our liberties jeopardized and materia medica placed at a humiliating discount. Some years ago there was a case tried, in which one Errickson's bull acted a part. It seems that the bull had been maliciously beaten with a stuffed club in the hands of a person or persons to the jury unknown. It was conclusively and satisfactorily proven that the bull had died under the operation of the stuffed club; but on the day of the trial, which created the wildest interest for miles around—owing to the peaceful character of the bull, and his wide-spread acquaintance in the neighborhood—the defendant, the man alleged to have wielded the club, and who, if the plaintiff's evidence was to be believed, slaughtered the bull in cold blood, was confident of his ability to prove an alibi, or, failing in that, to show that the bull had not been clubbed at all, but at the time of the clubbing was quietly sleeping in the barn, a short distance from the house. The evidence against the man was very damaging—three several and reliable tillers of the soil swearing positively that they saw the defendant strike the bull on the head with a stuffed club, that they saw the bull fall down, and, furthermore, that they were present when the bull died. Two other equally trustworthy hewers of wood and drawers of water testified that later in the day they saw the defendant approach the spot, stealthily, with a wheelbarrow, that they saw him gather together the remains of the bull, and convey the same to a hole in the ground, evidently prepared for the purpose, into which he dumped the bull, and covered him with earth to the depth of two feet! This evidence was crushing—there was not the slightest chance for an alibi here, and the case closed for the plaintiff. There was the stillness of death in the court-room! Everybody believed that the jury would find a verdict in favor of the bull without leaving their seats. It was a trying moment for the owner of the club. Was he dismayed? Did he exhibit fear or signs of insanity in this fearful ordeal? Let the sequel show. The prisoner was placed on the stand, and he denied *every* thing! And, as he stepped down, his counsel triumphantly exclaimed: *"Call the bull!"* You could have heard a pin drop. Every eye was strained to its utmost. The bull was brought in, and the very men who testified that they saw the bull slain were now free to admit that the bull before them was the identical Errickson's bull. They stultified themselves in open court, and the man was discharged. It subsequently transpired that the prisoner had procured another bull closely resembling the one under discussion, and, by the aid of paint, putty, glue and hair, had so changed the appearance of the bull as to deceive Mr. Errickson himself. Here is the moral: *See that the Hayden cow has not been fixed!*

CHICAGO and St. Louis are filling up rapidly, in anticipation of the coming taking of the census. This will be a great betting race, although Chicago claims that she has the inside track. St. Louis, however, is in good form, and has no fear of the result. We shall see anon.

A BIG-HEARTED BUTCHER, in contributing a generous supply towards the Irish relief fund, asked: "Who will follow *suit?*" In reading this, a day or two afterwards, the depraved Jim boy gave the query a different meaning, as thus: "Who will follow *suet?*"

ON HER return trip Mrs. Lorne gave two sailors a money-present to alleviate the distress caused by their frost-bitten hands. This was unwise, for soon after the ship was full of frost-bitten hands.

WHILE Edison is working with one hand on his electric light, the other hand is frequently seen conveying a boiled apple-dumpling to his victualling department.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

Weekly Record of the Decease of Prominent Individuals.

COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

ALLEN, John—A prominent resident of Nicholasville, Ky.—there, Feb. 10, aged 70.

AULD, Thomas—Is said to have been the owner of Frederick Douglass before the latter escaped from slavery by running away.—In Baltimore, Md., Feb. 5, aged 66.

ANSART, R. A.—Port-master at Bergen Point, N. J., for a number of years—Bergen Point, Feb. 9.

ARNELL, John—A well-known citizen and prominent politician of Pike County, Pa.—there, Feb. 11.

ANDREWS, Judge Sherlock J.—One of the oldest and most prominent citizens of Cleveland, O.—there, Feb. 12, aged 78. He had several high positions—there, Feb. 11, aged 78.

ALLEN, Professor F. A.—Principal of the State Normal School, and also Director of the Orphans' Industrial School at Mansfield, Pa.—Elmira, N. Y., Feb. 11, aged 60.

ARNOLD, Samuel G.—A prominent citizen of Rhode Island.—Providence, Feb. 12, aged 76. Was elected Lieutenant-Governor of the State, served a short time in the United States Senate, and was the author of an elaborate history of Rhode Island.—Providence, R. I., Feb. 12.

BENTELAU, Captain Robert.—A retired Baltimore shipmaster, who was for a long time well known as a commander of vessels in the trade with South America—Baltimore, Md., Feb. 10, aged 71.

BARTON, Hiram—One of the oldest and most respected citizens of Buffalo, N. Y., and Mayor of that city from 1849 to 1851.—there, Feb. 9, aged 77.

BROWN, Turner G.—An aged resident of Londonderry Township, O., who in his earlier days was an Associate Judge of that county.—Chillicothe, O., Feb. 12.

BENNETT, F. W.—A prominent and wealthy citizen of Baltimore, Md. Shortly before his death he had purchased, four or five years ago, Mr. Bennett offered a loan of $1,280.07.—Baltimore, Feb. 14, aged 89.

BUTTERFIELD, Daniel—The well-widely known throughout the country for his efforts to promote trade and commerce between the United States and the Spanish-American States.—Cuba, Feb. 14, aged 70.

BENARY, Professor Francis Ferdinand—An eminent Oriental scholar of Berlin, and for nearly fifty years had been prominently connected with the literary world—Berlin cable-dispatch, dated Feb. 15, aged 75.

BROWN, Flavius A.—A prominent citizen of Hartford, Ct., where he held many offices of trust and honor. He was a founder of the Hartford Hospital, and its secretary an i treasurer ever since, and for forty years past had been prominently identified with the public schools of Hartford.—there, Feb. 13, aged 74.

CREMIEUX, Isaac Adolph—A noted French statesman and lawyer. He was appointed Minister of Justice in 1848, and in 1870, each time holding the office but a brief period. He was elected a Life-senator by the National Assembly in 1875.—Paris, France, cable-dispatch dated Feb. 10, aged 83.

CARREY, Emile—A French deputy from Rambouillet. After being graduated from the College of Saint Louis he spent several years in travel. During the Franco-German War he was Mayor of Ville-Eglise.—Paris, France, cable-dispatch dated Feb. 11, aged 60.

CHIPLEY, Dr. William S.—Superintendent of the Cincinnati Sanitarium at College Hill. He was for nearly twenty years Superintendent of the Kentucky Asylum for the Insane.—Cincinnati, Feb. 11, aged 70.

CLARK, Lot C.—A well-known lawyer of this city. He was District-attorney from 1842 to 1850 of Richmond County, N. Y.—here, Feb. 11, aged 64.

COGSWELL, Francis—An active and prominent citizen of Massachusetts, who had been president of the Boston and Maine Railroad for twelve years, and an overseer of Harvard College for six years—Andover, Mass., Feb. 10.

CHISHOLM, Walter—A successful educator of boys for nearly half a century. He was born at Melrose, Scotland, in 1818, and was at one time tutor to the grandchildren of Sir Walter Scott, at Abbotsford. Later he acted as amanuensis for G. P. R. James the novelist. He came to this city about 1834, and obtained the position of teacher of Latin and Greek in the Columbia Grammar School. He afterwards opened a large school in Brooklyn, which was soon transferred to Morrisania, and this he conducted until a recent date.—Westfield, N. Y., Feb. 9, aged 64.

CLEMENT, Rev. Henry—A Methodist clergyman of the Virginia M. E. Conference—Baltimore, Md., Feb. 10, aged 61.

CLAYAN, Davi!—A well-known resident of Evanston, Ill. He was at one time editor and proprietor of *The Evanston Index*, and was afterwards the Chicago correspondent for a number of papers published in various parts of the country.—Evanston, Feb. 8.

CARVER, M.—An early settler of Milton, Ind.—there, Feb. 9.

CONKLIN, Jacob—An old pioneer of Urbana, O.—there, Feb. 9.

CHILTON, David R.—Of *The Tobacco Journal and Trade Review* of Lewisville, Ky.—there, Feb. 9.

COOPER, William M.—A well-known citizen of Philadelphia, Pa., who will be particularly remembered as the founder of the celebrated "Cooper Shop Refreshment Saloon" in that city, where during the four years of the Rebellion 600,000 soldiers, going and returning, were fed, cared for and treated in as generous necessary, to the best medical attendance.—Philadelphia, Feb. 14, aged 69.

DUGUID, Joseph W.—Secretary of the Rutgers Insurance Company, and also treasurer of the Cross town Railroad of this city.—here, Feb. 12, aged 57.

DU BOIS, Dr. Jonathan—An eminent physician of New Haven, Ct. He was born in this city, where he was admitted to practice as a lawyer. At the outbreak of the Rebellion he left the bar and entered the Union service. He afterwards raised a company in the Twenty-seventh Connecticut Volunteers, and was severely wounded at Gettysburg. He was also with the Twenty-second Regiment. At the close of the war he studied medicine and graduated in the class of 1868.—San Rafael, Cal., and New Haven—New Haven, Feb. 11, aged 44.

DITTOE, John—One of the first settlers of Somerset, O., where he had resided over sixty-four years—there, Feb. 7, aged 88.

GETTY, John K.—Principal of the public schools in Lafayette, Ind.—there, Feb. 7.

GERRISH, H. Thornton—A well-known insurance agent of Philadelphia, Pa.—at sea, Feb. 3.

GUNNISON, E. Norman—Author of ability. He was a contributor to THE CLIPPER and many other journals and magazines, and many of his poetical productions have won them favor to readers.—York, Pa., Feb. 10, aged 42.

GORMLY, Edwin C.—Secretary and treasurer of the Westinghouse Air-brake Company—London, Eng., Feb. 8, aged 39.

GOODFELLOW, James—For many years engaged in Philadelphia, Pa., in the profession of a teacher—there, Feb. 7, aged 84.

GALLAGHER, Mrs. Margaret—A centenarian. She had nine children, thirty-two grandchildren, and twenty-two great-grandchildren, most of whom survive her.—Philadelphia, Pa., Feb. 11, aged 101.

HAWLEY, Cyrus T.—A prominent citizen of Milwaukee, Wis. He was a member of various scientific and archæological societies in this country and Europe.—Milwaukee, Feb. 15.

HARRIS, David—The first Probate-Judge of Belmont County, O.—Barnesville, O., Feb. 8, aged 86.

HATHAWAY, Captain Isaac T.—One of the best known of the early settlers of Buffalo, N. Y., where he was a prominent resident for many years, and filled various public positions of honor and trust.—Buffalo, Feb. 7, aged 64.

ILLIFF, John—Formerly a Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of Sussex County, N. J.—Andover, N. J., Feb. 9, aged 83.

JAMSEN, Dr. Augustus F. D.—For many years a prominent physician of Buffalo, N. Y. He was born in Antwerp, Belgium, and in early life sojourned seven years in Guatemala, Central America, as an interpreter of the several missionaries.—Buffalo, Feb. 9, aged 61.

JOHNSON, William.—One of the oldest settlers of Nebraska, Indianola there, Feb. 7, aged 90.

JOYCE, William—An ex-Councilman of this city—here, Feb. 8, aged 55.

JOHNSON, Abraham H.—A well-known resident of Essex County, N. J.—Orange, Feb. 8, aged 76.

JONES, David A.—A retired bank-officer and esteemed citizen of Baltimore, Md.—there, Feb. 15, aged 58.

KINSLEY, Chs. Alexander—A distinguished English actor and traveler—cable-dispatch dated Feb. 12, aged 58.

KILPATRICK, William D.—A well-known citizen of Baltimore, Md., and at one time treasurer of the Haydn Musical Association of that city—there, Feb. 13, aged 44.

KIRBY, John R.—A well-known citizen of New Haven, Ct., where for the past forty-five years he was a prominent manufacturer.—there, Feb. 13.

KENNEDY, Rev. F. M.—Editor of *The Southern Christian Advocate*, and a prominent citizen of Macon, Ga.—there, Feb. 15, aged 47.

LANSING, Captain Arthur—A retired officer of the United States Army. He graduated from the West Point in 1836, and was commissioned second-lieutenant in the First Artillery. He shortly afterwards resigned and took up the profession of civil-engineering for three years, and then re-entered the army as second-lieutenant Nov. 13, 1839, being assigned to duty in the Second Artillery, and did mainly garrison duty until he was honorably discharged from the service Sept. 1, 1861. He had resided in this city since leaving the army—here, Feb. 9, aged 64.

LOUGH, Joseph—An old citizen of Baltimore, Md., who had been in business in that city, in Philadelphia and in New York—Baltimore, Feb. 9, aged 74.

LOCKLEY, Lieutenant G. D.—Of the Twenty-second United States Infantry. He enlisted as a private in the Sixteenth Ohio Volunteers in April, 1861, and was promoted until he finally attained the rank of captain in May, 1864. He was appointed second-lieutenant in the Twenty second United States Infantry Oct. 2, 1867, and promoted to first-lieutenant June 28, 1878.—New Mexico, Jan. 11.

LOWE, Dr. Enos—One of the pioneers of Burlington, Ia., where he was greatly esteemed both as citizen and physician, and filled many offices.—Omaha, Neb., Feb. 12.

MCKENNY, Aaron—A centenarian resident of Saco, Me. It is said that he never traveled by railroad or steamboat, and was but once in his life outside of the State of Maine. At the advanced age of 99 he was able to attend to his farm-work—Saco, recently, aged 102.

MOLZ, George J.—A native of Germany, but for many years engaged in the manufacture of gas-burners, and had been prominently connected with the introduction of gas into New Orleans and other cities.—Holmesburg, Feb. 12, aged 70.

SIFKEN, Francis E.—At one time well known in this city in connection with the South America and East India trade.—London, Eng., recently, aged 57.

SLOCUM, Robert Fulton—An old and well-known citizen of Brooklyn, N. Y.—there, Feb. 9, aged 68.

STEARS, William—An old and esteemed citizen of Brooklyn, N. Y.—there, Feb. 9, aged 80.

SNELL, Mrs. Nancy—A centenarian who had 350 descendants. She was one of the early settlers of Kentucky—Howard County, Mo., Jan. 26, aged 102.

SHEA, Mrs. Honora—A centenarian She was born in County Kerry, Ireland, in October, 1779, and came to this country in 1847. Her husband died a few years ago, aged 87, and her sister recently died in Ireland at the advanced age of 112 years. She could speak nothing but Irish, and died of old age—Indianapolis, Ind., Feb. 9, aged 111.

STRINGER, William—One of the oldest members of the Society of California Pioneers—San Francisco, Cal., Jan. 29, aged 54.

SOLACROUP, Antoine Emile—A leading French railway engineer. He was born in Paris, France.—Paris, Feb. 14.

SYKES, Brevet Major-general George—Colonel of the Twentieth Infantry, U. S. A. He was a native of Delaware, and graduated from West Point. He served against the Seminoles in Florida. He served with credit through the Mexican War, and was brevetted a captain for gallantry at Cerro Gordo. From the close of the Mexican War to the breaking-out of the Rebellion he was with his regiment on the frontier, and almost constantly engaged against the hostile Indians. In September, 1861, he was made a brigadier-general of volunteers, and afterwards succeeded General Meade in the command of the Fifth Corps at the head of which he did splendid service. In 1866 he was mustered out of the volunteer service and made lieutenant-colonel of the Fifth Infantry, and two years after was made colonel of the Twentieth Infantry—Brownsville, Texas, Feb. 3, aged 62.

SIMPSON, James H.—A prominent banker of Columbus, Miss.—there, Feb. 9.

ST. JOHN, Samuel R.—One of the best known saltmerchants in the United States—Brooklyn, N. Y., Feb. 8, aged 70.

TIBBITS, General William B.—A prominent citizen of Troy, N. Y. At the outbreak of the Rebellion he formed and captained a company of the Second Regiment, New York Volunteers, and, displaying great daring in the early battles, was promoted to the rank of major. The term of service for which his regiment enlisted having expired, he proceeded to Troy, and raised the Thirty-seventh Regiment Cavalry, when he again took the field as its colonel, in the Valley of the Shenandoah, under General Sheridan. Having participated in numerous battles, he was made a brevetted brigadier-general in 1864. He served on the frontier after the war, and was mustered out of the service as major-general January 15, 1866. He was in business during the war which incapacitated him from active duties throughout the remainder of his life—Troy, Feb. 10, aged 68.

THOMPSON, Major James—A retired officer of the United States Army, who had graduated at West Point in 1833, and received the brevet-major on June 30, 1862, for gallant conduct at the Battle of Glendale, Va. He was retired for disability contracted in the line of duty, and was afterwards engaged for several years as Professor of Military Tactics in the Indiana State University.—Newport, Ky., Feb. 13.

THAYER, Elisha F.—A well-known publisher of Boston, Mass.—this city, Feb. 14.

THATCHER, Peter—An old and well-known citizen of Cleveland, O., and for a number of years State Treasurer of the Republican organization.—Cleveland, Feb. 13.

VAIDEN, Dr. C. M.—A prominent merchant of New Orleans, La. He was a wealthy planter of Vaiden, Miss., and devoted much attention to agricultural matters. His illness was said to have been occasioned by attending the session of the Mississippi Legislature to endeavor to pass a bill in the interest of the University of Mississippi, and for the benefit of the poor young men of that State, some sixty of whom he was educating at the University at his own expense.—Vaiden, Miss., Feb. 6.

WALLACE, Easter—A centenarian. She was formerly a slave; but was freed long before the war, and was given forty acres of land, which she farmed until a short time before her death—Sharon, N. C., Feb. 7, aged 104.

WILSON, William P.—City-treasurer of Richmond, Ind.—there, Feb. 8.

NORTH vs. SOUTH.

On Tuesday, Feb. 10, the ninth annual match between players who were respectively born north and south of the Forth and Clyde Canal in Scotland was played on Haledon Lake, near Paterson, N. J., some American-born curlists being allowed to play on the side of the northerners. It was for the Dalrymple medal, given by Alexander Dalrymple in 1870, and which had been won seven times by the south to once by the north, no contest taking place in 1878. The ice was in capital condition, and after nearly four hours' play the northerners won by fifteen shots. The score follows:

NORTH.	*Rink No. 1.*	SOUTH.
R. Kellock,		F. Shields,
J. Frazier,		W. Wardle,
J. Stewart,		R. McConchie,
George Frazier, skip.....	33	J. Kellock, skip..... 9
	Rink No. 2.	
W. T. Shedd,		J. Reynolds,
R. D. McIntosh,		A. Phillips,
D. McIntosh,		O. Dunlop,
D. Feulis, skip.....	25	J. Stevens, skip..... 18
	Rink No. 3.	
D. Mains,		J. D. Crawford,
A. McLintock,		J. F. Boyce,
F. Houle,		R. Downie,
J. Van Houton, skip.....	16	M. Thompson, skip..... 26
	Rink No. 4.	
J. Borg,		T. McIntyre,
John Gunn,		D. Williams,
General T. D. Hoxie,		A. Collier,
H. L. Butler, skip.....	13	W. Kellock, skip..... 24
Total.....	92	Total..... 77

PRIZES FOR ANGLERS.—Our contemporary *Field and Flood* offers prizes, consisting of suitable outfits, for the largest black bass caught in public waters of the United States with a fly; for the same caught with bait; for the largest trout caught in the wild waters of the Unit- d States with a fly; and for the largest salt-water sheepshead caught in the U. S. waters. These are open to competitors for all. Special prizes are also offered for competition by Pennsylvania anglers. No entrance-fee is charged, but parties desiring to compete are required to send their names to the office of the paper named, 30 North Seventh street, Philadelphia.

AMERICANS visiting Europe will be pleased to learn that the facilities of the American Exchange, 449 Strand, London, Eng., are extended by the opening of a branch office at No. 20 Broadway, this city. Henry F. Gillig, the proprietor of the Exchange, is at present on this side.

SINGLE AND MARRIED MEMBERS of the Fredericton (N. B.) Cricket Club played a two-rink match Feb. 11. The bachelors won by a score of 31 to 25.

ATHLETIC.

RELIEF FOR IRELAND.

An informal meeting of gentlemen interested in promoting a grand athletic entertainment at Madison-square Garden, the proceeds of which are to be devoted to the sufferers in Ireland, was held at the Empire City Athletic Club Gymnasium on Wednesday evening, Feb. 18. James McGarney, being called to the chair, reported that the scheme met with cordial approbation, that a number of gentlemen had promised to give prizes, and that representatives of the principal athletic clubs in the city had tendered the co-operation of their several organizations. It is proposed to have running, walking and bicycle races, tugs-of-war, wrestling, etc. To place the matter upon a solid basis, and to perfect arrangements, an adjourned meeting was held at the same place on Saturday evening, Feb. 14, when representatives from the various clubs were in attendance. It was decided that, if the building could be secured for that date, the event should take place at Madison-square Garden on Monday evening, March 1, and the following-named gentlemen were appointed a committee to wait upon W. H. Vandert lt, and, if possible, obtain the use of the Garden free: William F. McCoy, Central A. C.; J. M. Pollock, Knickerbocker A. C.; James McCartney, Union B. C.; and Mr. Gordon, Empire City A. C. The following committee of arrangements was also appointed: James Pilkington, E. C. A. C.; J. E. McNichol, Central A. C.; J. W. Pace, Greenpoint A. C.; Thos. Flaherty, North-side A. C.; J. M. Pollock, K. A. C.; T. Flanagan, Montgomery A. C.; and Charles McGinnis, Union B. C. It is gratifying to see our athletes thus wheeling into line for the purpose of doing their share in the charitable work of alleviating human distress; and, if the public properly second their efforts, the addition to the famine fund which will result from the entertainment will be by no means insignificant. All should cheerfully aid in securing the complete success of the movement.

SKATING IN ENGLAND.

A race meeting was held Jan. 26 on Warner's Lake, at the Welsh Harp, London, Eng., under the auspices of the National Association, who offered prizes for two races, one open to all, for money, and one for the amateur championship and a £20 silver cup, the distance in each race being one mile and a half and the course 660yds. in length, necessitating three turns to complete the distance. In the final heat of the open race "Fish" Smart (the winner) dashed off at a tremendous rate, and, if it had not been for the obstructions, would almost certainly have had the fastest time recorded to him; as it was, Dewsberry completed the mile and a half in the quickest time—4m. 53 1-5s.—in his heat against Bone in the second round. The first race of the day was the next fastest, being only 2-5s. longer. Dewsberry also had the best time for three-quarters of a mile, viz., 2m. 16 1-5s. F. Norman, the winner of the amateur championship, accomplished the final heat in 5m. 23 2-5s., and his race against Mr. Webber was only two seconds longer, the fastest three-quarters of a mile taking 2m. 20 4-5s., which was also performed by the same gentleman.

ANOTHER BICYCLE ENTERTAINMENT

was given at the American Institute Feb. 14. The first event was the second

the Chicagos as their eleventh man.....J. A. Williams, secretary of the National Association, was the only one of the former clerks retained by the new State Auditor in Ohio.

THE RING.

PATSY HOGAN.

After spending close upon two years on the Pacific Ocean, in the capacity of butcher on board the Pacific Mail Steamship Company's steamer City of Peking, this member of the lightweight division of boxers has concluded to give up steamshipping, and remain a landlubber the rest of his days. The life was not agreeable to Patsy, and he had for some time past contemplated abandoning it; but his action was precipitated by smallpox breaking out on board the vessel on her last passage from Japan and China. For five days the steamer was anchored in the stream, nobody being permitted to leave her. On the sixth day the yellow quarantine flag was hauled down and the vessel went to her dock. As she was in charge of the quarantine officer, and not in the hands of the company's officers, Hogan, who was tired of enforced imprisonment, took French leave at the first opportunity, being the only one except Captain Berry who left the vessel; but as there was no quarantine flag flying, he did not violate any law by quitting the ship. It was a fortunate escape for him, however, as in less than six hours after setting foot on shore the City of Peking was again hauled out into the stream and the yellow flag run up to her foremast head, the disease having again made its appearance. Patsy concluded it was best to keep out of sight for a few days, which he did, and the newspaper reporters, having learned that he had come ashore, and being unable to discover his whereabouts, concluded that he must be laid up with the smallpox, and their conjectures being put in print, considerable public uneasiness would have resulted had not Hogan promptly gone to a reputable physician, had himself examined, and obtained a certificate stating that he was in good health and entirely free from any symptoms of the disease, which certificate was given publicity by the press, thus allaying any excitement. Patsy's friends will be pleased to learn of his escape. He will probably soon commence business for himself in 'Frisco.

HICKEN vs. NORTON.

The Hicken party did not consider it worth while to come on to New York on an uncertainty, and so did not meet Charles Norton on Feb. 13, as requested by the Newarker. Harry forwarded signed articles, however, for Norton's consideration; but as the latter provided among other things that the contest should be governed by the regular rules of the P. R., and that the weight-limit should be 133lb, while Hicken preferred to fight without gloves, and within one hundred miles of New York City, but was willing to meet and Norton left with the intention of forwarding another set of articles to the Philadelphian. He says he will not fight in any other way than with ordinary-sized boxing-gloves, and strictly in accordance with the London prize rules as laid down in the Queensberry code. Articles are framed to meet the requirements of glove-fighting; but what other objection he may have to the provisions of Hicken's articles we cannot say. Since the foregoing was written we have received the subjoined communication from Hicken:

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Feb. 15, 1880.

ED. CLIPPER.—*Dear Sir:* In reply to Mr. Norton's letter in last week's CLIPPER, I must again inform him that one of his friends must be ready to fight. I have forwarded articles according to my challenge, which I am informed he refuses to sign. It is useless for him to talk about Queensberry rules. My money has been up long enough, and if he wants to fight, he must be accountable to the rules of the prize-ring, with or without gloves, in six or seven weeks from signing articles. Yours, resp'y,

HARRY HICKEN.

GREEN TO WHITE.

The following communication came to hand Feb. 16, accompanied by fifty dollars. We have no doubt that the New-Yorker will promptly "see" Green's half century:

PROVIDENCE, Feb. 14, 1880.

DEAR SIR.—Noticing a card in the Providence Sunday papers from Frank White of New York offering to fight me at any weight, I at once wrote to the party named, and sent him $50 in the hands of Robert Morrow as forfeit, which I am late for ten days. Not having heard from him, I now wrote to publish through the columns of the CLIPPER my readiness, if not ready and willing to meet him and make a match to fight him a glove-fight, with hard gloves, for $250 or $500 a side. To show that I mean business, I send you to-day by Adams' Express Company $50 for forfeit. Yours, truly,

BENNIE GREEN.

N. B.—If this forfeit is not covered in ten days, please forward the money to my address.

Con. Orme has been heard from for the first time in several years, during which we had entirely lost track of the old opponents of "Rough" Davis, Monsieur Owen Geoghegan, "Bold Patsy" Marley, Hugh O'Neill, Jimmy Dwyer, Charley Delano and John McArdle. He was to have taken a benefit at the Grand Central Theatre, Leadville, Colorado, on Sunday afternoon, Feb. 8, when he was to wind up with a glove-contest with Jack Montgomery, middle-weight champion of England." On the bill before us Orem is carded as "the American champion of middle-weights"—a position which is certainly very much in demand just now—and his "champion gold and silver belt" was on exhibition at the theatre bar.

ANOTHER CLAIMANT.—Concerning the improved boxing-glove of which Prof. Austin of London, Eng. (now residing in New York), claims to be the inventor, and a patent for which was taken out by C. G. Glover of Brooklyn, L. I., *The Pacific Life* (San Francisco, Cal.) of Jan 24 says: "It is strange that Glover should patent a glove that has been in general use in this country for the last ten years. The store of 412 Market street made the first of the kind we ever saw, over eighteen months ago, and is, no doubt, the real inventor."

FRED HILL, who was well known in several parts of Ohio as a sporting man, died in Columbus, where he was proprietor of a saloon, Feb. 10, aged 45 years. He had been arrested Feb. 8 and 9, and, while in the city prison, where he died, a post-mortem examination revealing the fact that death resulted from alcoholism. He is said to have fought in the ring, but the records of the ring do not mention the fact. He was born in Ireland, and upon coming to America settled in Brooklyn, N. Y., whence he in 1865 went to Ohio.

TOM GILL, proprietor of the free-and-easy at 15 West Houston street, this city, was on the night of Sunday, Feb. 15, dangerously stabbed about the head and neck during a fight with Ed. Lyman, who was subsequently taken into custody.

COCKING.

COCKING IN CALIFORNIA.

A main of cocks was fought at the Three-mile House, on the San Leandro road, near San Francisco, Cal., Feb. 5, the contracting parties being Con. Mooney and Lcuis Zee. The main was for $100 a battle, or $500 the main of five each battle, with the exception of the first, which was between a Japanese cock that had been brought from the Mikado's dominions by Mooney, and another, each being over one year old and weighing over six pounds. The stakes on this fight were $100 a side, and it was won by Zee's bird, who at the first fly broke his opponent's thigh, at the next sent his spur through the neck, and immediately afterwards struck him through the injured leg. The two following battles were also won by Mooney, in 20 and 50 minutes respectively, and the fourth by Zee in twelve minutes.

WHILE A COCKING MAIN between Philadelphia and Roxborough birds was in progress at Ives' Masonic Hall Hotel, Ridge avenue and Shurs's lane, in the Quaker City, on the night of Feb. 10, the police swooped down upon the scene and took into custody thirty-three persons found in and around the p.t, several fighting cocks, gaffs, scales and other articles. Magistrate Suydam imposed a fine of ten dollars on every one of the men brought before him, and those who couldn't pay were locked up.

A COCKING MAIN was fought near White Plains, N. Y., on the night of Feb. 9, between fowls representing that place and Tarrytown. The result was a draw, each side winning three fights.

AQUATIC.

BOYD VS. ELLIOTT.—A later dispatch anent the scullers' race between R. W. Boyd and Wm. Elliott, on the Tyne River, Eng., Feb. 9, states that the winner's time was close upon 20m., which is more reasonable than that first report first cabled, and which was given in last week's issue. On the 10th *The Sportsman* announced that Boyd positively refused to challenge Hanlan at present for the championship and challenge cup, "on account of the requirements of his business." His "business" is evidently not to allow himself to be beaten.

BOYD DEFEATS HIS BROTHER.—R. W. Boyd on Feb. 14 supplemented his victory over Wm. Elliott by defeating John Hawdon, on the Tyne course, for $500 a side. Hawdon was in receipt of four lengths' start, which Boyd, who started from the scratch, negotiated in the two hundred yards, and he finally won, in the stated time of 20m. 52s., by about a dozen lengths. It will be remembered that Hawdon defeated Hawdon with great ease over the same course.

THE SECOND RACE between the crews of the University of Pennsylvania, Columbia and Princeton for the "G. W. Childs Challenge Shield" will be pulled between June 30 and 30, on the Schuylkill River. The committee which will represent the U. of P. in the arrangement of preliminaries, etc., is composed of Bernard Gilpin, '75, chairman; W. H. Patterson, '76, secretary and treasurer; Davidson Kennedy, Wm. P. Gest, W. P. Robinson, W. H. Smith, and P. W. Roberts.

A SCULLERS' RACE took place on the Thames River, England, Jan. 26, between Charles Brightwell (37 years old, 5ft. 9in. in height, and weighing 154lb) and Charles Smith (28 years, 5ft. 5½in., 136lb), a silver cup and $125 a side depending on the issue. They rowed over the championship course, 4 miles 66yds, straightaway, and Smith won by a half a dozen lengths in 25m. 54s.

GENTLEMEN in the Monumental City who are interested in yachting have completed the organization of a club to be known as the Baltimore Yacht Club, and propose starting the fleet with a brand-new vessel, 75 feet long, with stateroom for cl.heen persons and a carrying capacity of 600 hundred.

LEAHY AND HOYT of San Francisco, Cal., have, we learn, been rematched to row five miles for $500 a side on May 1. Hoyt's friends fancy that with a new boat, fitted with all modern improvements, he can defeat Leahy, and will have him properly boated next time.

THE OLYMPIC BOAT CLUB of Albany, N. Y., held a meeting last week and by a vote of 15 to 11 it was resolved that the organization should not participate in any regatta held away from the city of Albany.

EPH MORRIS now says that he knows nothing of his alleged contemplated trip across the ocean. He might do worse than go.

J. H. PATERSON defeated Henry Eagles in a working boat race at San Francisco, Cal., Feb. 8. The course was from opposite the Market-s.ree: bulkhead, around Goat Island and return, and the winner came in about two minutes ahead in 37m. 20s.

WE HAVE A LETTER for Charles B. Elliott.

THE TRIGGER.

PROHIBITING PIGEON SHOOTING.—On Feb 13 the Rhode Island House of Representatives passed a bill prohibiting pigeon-shooting in that State. The bill imposes a penalty of $2 fine or ten days' imprisonment or both for keeping or using any live pigeon or fowl for the purpose of a target, or to be shot at either for amusement or as a test of skill in marksmanship, or for shooting at any bird for such purpose, and for renting any premises or building, or permitting them to be used for such purposes.

A MATCH BETWEEN RIFLEMEN, the object of which was to test the relative merits of the Springfield and Hotchkiss arm, was shot at the San Bruno, Cal., range Feb. 1, Major Kiose and Corporal Charles Nash using the former, and Lieutenant Jenkins and M. N. Laufenberg the Hotchkiss rifle, 200 yards, sixty rounds per man. Result: Jenkins, 285; Lautenberg, 226—total, 510. Kiose, 245; Nash, 256—total, 501.

PIGEON-SHOOTING for prizes of Maggie C., a seven-year-old roan mare, a Germantown carriage, a gold watch, a set of harness, and a whip and blankets will take place at St. Albert Rivilers' Mount Vernon Cottage, Newtown lane and township line, Philadelphia, Feb. 19. There will be any chances at $5 each. Knox Lisle rates to govern.

JOSEPH SANFORD outshot Eli Cooper in a match at twenty-five birds, for $50 a side, at West-end, N. J., Feb. 14; score, 22 to 15.

GLASS-BALLS were demolished by members of the Shrewsbury Gun Club at Red Bank, N. J., Feb. 13. The prize was the gold championship badge of the club, and each contestant fired at fifteen balls, at eighteen yards rise, one barrel, revolving trap, Whyte winning by breaking all his balls.

FOUR TEN-BIRD SWEEPS, handicap rise, were decided at Bergen Point, N. J., Feb. 14, the winners being: First event—R. Knowles, 30yds., 9; second—Col. Butler, 30yds., 9; third—Col. Butler, 31yds., 9; fourth—R. Knowles, 31yds., 10.

MESSRS. WILLARD AND BRYAR of the Brooklyn Gun Club shot a pigeon match, fifty birds each, five ground traps, 30yds. rise, 100yds. fall, for $100 a side, at Dexter Park, L. I., Feb. 13, Bryar winning with a score of 35 to 23.

IN A PIGEON-SHOOT for a gun, ten birds per man, 21 yards rise, H and T traps, at Bayonne, N. J., Feb. 14, Cutting and Smith killed nine apiece, and in shooting off at five each Cutting won by killing all.

CRICKET.

SCRAPS OF BYGONE CRICKET.

As to hard hitting, if two men have equal skill, the stronger man will strike the harder blow, but many slight men drive a ball nearly as far as larger men, because they exert their force in a more skillful manner. We have seen a man six feet in height, and of power in proportion, hit a ball tossed to him, not once or twice, but repeatedly, a hundred yards or more in the air. This, perhaps, is more than any light man could do. Freemantle hit a ball 130 yards in the air, and Beagley hit a slow over a bank 120 yards distant. H. W. Fellows about 1856 was credited with the longest hit, perhaps, on record. It measured 175 yards in distance from bat to pitch of ball. He also made so high a hit over the bowler's head that the second run was finished as the ball returned to earth. James Lillywhite on July 23, 1866, in his inning of 67, hit twelve fours. In 1866 Tom Hearne, by some terrific, clean all-round hitting, made 100 runs in one hour and twenty minutes. Probably the fastest scoring ever chronicled w..s that of Frank Penn in a match between West Kent and Free Forresters in 1878, in which he hit 143 runs in an hour and thirty-five minutes, and was left not out. The same gentleman also hit 22 runs from six balls delivered by Southerton in the match between Kent and Surrey in 1878, and will be remembered as one of the English Eleven, under the captaincy of Lord Harris, that visited this country last year on their return from an Australian trip. For Gentlemen vs. Players of Sussex, some seasons ago, J. H. Hale hit the first three balls delivered to him out of the ground for six runs each. On Aug. 29, 1868, in the match played by the United All-England Eleven against the twenty-two of Hastings, Griffith at the close of the day's play was batting, and the umpire had announced the last over, when Griffith, determined to make a sensation, hit the first ball of Bennell's slow round-arms out of the ground, and the next over, from the same bowler, he cleared it. He repeated this operation upon the second, third and fourth, the last landing on the roof of a house. All four balls were hit within a few yards of one another, the distance being estimated as at least 115yds., to the intense admiration of the spectators and the utter discomfiture of the bowler. Twenty-four runs off four successive balls is as yet a feat without a parallel. In 1860 D. R. Onslow made 22 runs off six balls, being at the wickets only four minutes. J. H. Ruopell in 1865 hit an inning of 95 runs, and in doing so hit one 10, one 9, one 8 and two 6's, and in none of them more than any over's throws. All were clean hits, and each hit, besides, was run out. We give below some further samples of fast and hard hitting. E. T. Drake in 1858 scored 78 off 69 balls, and R. Hankey during the same season made 70 runs in one hour against the best fielding and bowling of the day. Twenty runs were made in 18 minutes for Cambridge vs. Nottinghamshire on July 5, 1866. W. H. Game of the Oxford University Eleven scored 281 runs in 1871 in the very quick time of 4 hours and 15 minutes. The inning of 260 not out hit by Mr. Guillemand in 1872, was the one suit of about six hours and a half's batting, and Remnant's 211, not out, in the same season was made whilst eight other men of his side scored 84 runs only. In 1865 W. G. and E. M. Grace won the match for Gentlemen vs. Players right off the reel. The Players were perfectly astounded at such batting, their best bowling being knocked all over the ground, and the runs wiped off at the rate of 50 per half hour. One of the fastest run-getting matches ever recorded was played in 1863, between Surrey and Sussex, the scoring being at the average of 100 runs per hour, both sides playing tremendous hitting innings of 89 and 142, obtaining the former score in an hour. In a match played in 1870, two batsmen, by bold, free and hard hitting, ran up a score of 200 runs in less than two hours. E. M. Grace made 138 in one hour and forty-five minutes in a match in 1865. In this fast and great scoring feat of making 544 runs in five and a half hours was accomplished in 1870. Play commenced at 12 o'clock, and the stumps were drawn at 5.30; in the meantime one eleven had an inning of 400, and the other had scored 97 and 163, with six wickets down. Mr. Budd at Woolwich once hit a full-pitched ball to long-field for nine, although one of the best throwers in England threw it in. This proved a tie match; an eight would have lost the game. F. D. Longe of the Harrow Eleven about a quarter of a century ago made a wonderful hit over hard hitter, and in one school-match he was credited with ten 6's. A player in 1870 scored 32 in seven hits, including two 8's and a 7. Another gentleman made 27 by a 9, two 6's, one 4, and two singles. Charles I. Thornton is perhaps the hardest hitter who has made an appearance in the cricket field of late years. He is credited with nine 6's in one game, all hits out of the ground, made four successive six-hits clean out of the ground, each one pitching at least 132 yards from the wicket, and in another match, out of a total of 44, he hit nine 6's, four 5's and five 4's. In another match he included one 6, four 5's and five 4's. One of his hits measured 141 yards to the pitch. In 1870 E. M. Grace made 211, not out, against a Twenty-two, his mammoth score including eleven 6's. A. W. Daniel in 1867 made a hundred runs off an over of five balls, and in the same inning hit the ball clean out of the ground five times. Messrs. Cooper and Thornton made the 25 runs necessary to win a certain match in ten minutes.

It is a rule of the game if "lost ball" be called, the striker of the ball shall be allowed six runs, and many curious and incredible circumstances connected therewith might be enumerated. Originally the law was intended to apply to balls struck to so great a distance as to elude the fielder's observation. Subsequently such was the necessity to call "lost ball" in order to stop the running, which might otherwise be continued to an indefinite length. A case is recorded of a ball being caught by a dog before a single run was completed. The fielder, finding it was in no way injured, very ungenerously refused the prize he possessed, tried harder means, but to no purpose. He then claimed his lost-ball privilege, and soon after the dog was whistled off. In another place a ball was struck with such force into the crevice of a tree that the fielder applied all the resources at his command to get it out, but in vain. The batsmen were making the most of this singular event, when the cry of "lost ball" put a stop to their running. At a match played at Cambridge a lost ball was found so firmly fixed on the point of a broken glass bottle in a wall that a new ball was necessary to continue the game. A ball rolled into a pond and floated to within two yards of the bank. The fielder had no relish for a bath, and no means were at hand to enable him to pull the ball ashore. Failing to call "lost ball," the batsmen continued running, and succeeded in scoring seven runs, the last of which won the match. One more singular case is worth quoting. An unusually hard hitter sent the ball far beyond the ordinary bounds, and it lodged in a bush thoroughly armed at all points against aggressive legs and fingers. The fielders were confused, while the batsmen ran like antelopes, as but few runs were wanted by them. The ball was as visible in the bush as the sun above it, yet it could not be extracted by calling "lost ball" before the match was won. It is an interesting question as to whether the ball can be actually called lost when it can be touched and seen, and yet not be handled by ordinary means.

CRICKETERS' ALMANAC.—A valuable contribution to the cricket literature of the day is John Wisden's "Cricketers' Almanac" for 1880. It contains the full scores and bowling summaries of the principal matches played in England last season, and also those of Dr. Daft's team in Australia, with other useful and interesting information, rendering the work, as a book of reference, invaluable to all cricketers. This is the seventeenth annual edition. It is carefully compiled and edited, and contains 216 closely-printed pages. John Wisden, publisher, 21 Cranbourn street, London, Eng.

THE MANHATTAN CLUB of this city are negotiating with a younger brother of Fred Norley to act as their professional during the coming season. Fred Norley intends re-entering the cricket-field this season, al hough not as a professional. He will greatly strengthen the Manhattans, both as batter and bowler.

A GENTLEMAN of Montreal purposes to form an eleven of cricketers, chiefly from Canada and Detroit, Mich., clubs, to visit England early in April next. The team will be called the Northwestern American Eleven.

THEATRICAL RECORD.

MUSICAL.

Continued from page 383.

THE CONCERTS by the McGibeny Family at Lincoln Hall, Washington, D. C., the past week, attracted large audiences. Our correspondent states that their performances are remarkably clever and deserving of all the praise they receive. They gave a Sunday-evening concert in the National Theatre 15 that was largely attended. They go to Philadelphia, Pa., for three weeks.

THE IDEAL "PINAFORE" COMPANY occupy the Brooklyn Academy for a week, beginning Feb. 23.

AT THE BROOKLYN ATHENÆUM the Excelsior Boy "Pinafore" Company open Feb. 17.

GILBERT AND SULLIVAN'S "Pirates of Penzance" was produced for the first time in Philadelphia at the Broadstreet Theatre Feb. 9, and given during the week to large audiences. It made a favorable impression. The orchestra for the above date was conducted by the composer in person. The cast is aprended: Richard, Louis Fink; Samuel, Stuart Harold; Frederic, Arthur Talbot; Major-general Stanley, W. H. Seymour; Edward, Purne ur Cook; Mabel, Miss Sallie R.ber; Kate, Edith, Isabel (General Stanley's daughters), Miss Clara Recardo, Miss May Lennon, Miss Ruby Thornton; Ruth, Miss Rosina Brandram. Same bill till further notice. The opera is not likely to repeat the "Pinafore" success.

"HER MAJESTY'S OPERA COMPANY," under the management of Col. J. H. Mapleson and J. H. Haverly, commence a season of eight nights and one matinee at the Philadelphia Academy of Music Feb 16 in "La Sonnambula," in which Marie Marimon will make her first appearance among the Quakers; followed 17 by "Linda di Chamouni," in which Alwina Valeria will make her first appearance in Philadelphia; 18, "Aida," introducing Emilie Ambre to a Quaker audience for the first time; 19, "Dinorah;" 20, "Mignon;" 21, matinee, "Faust;" evening, same date, "Lucia di Lammermoor;" 23, "Il Flauto Magico."

MAURICE GRAU'S FRENCH-OPERA COMPANY sang in the Opera house, St. Louis, Mo., during the past week, presenting a different opera for each of their eight appearances. Business opened large, but diminished somewhat towards the close, averaging, however, fair. They sang Sunday, 15, offering "La Belle Helene." The Liederkranz Society sang "The Rape of the Sabines" in Library Hall 13 to a full house. Grau's Company go to Cincinnati 16.

"PRINCESS TORO" will hold her receptions at the North Broad-street Theatre, Philadelphia, till Feb 28, on which date the party closes. The attendance is light.

THE YOUNG APOLLO CLUB of New York are announced to give a concert in St. James Hall, Buffalo, N. Y., Feb 16.

THE SPAULDINGS—Georgie Dean and W. F.—Sol Smith Russell and Oliver Optic appear in Dover, N. H., Feb. 19, in J. W. Caverly's Star Course.

GOUNOD'S "MESSE SOLENNELLE" and Mendelssohn's "First Walpurgis Night" are to be rendered by the Salem, Mass., Oratorio Society there Feb. 16, with the Misses Ira Welsh, Clara L. Emilio and Messrs. Clarence E. Hay and Tower as soloists.

THE STRAKOSCH ITALIAN OPERA COMPANY sing in Providence, R. I., Feb. 16, 17, 18; Hartford, Ct., 19, New Haven 20, Brooklyn, N. Y., 21, Albany 23, Troy 24, Auburn 25, Syracuse 26, Rochester 27, Buffalo 28.

"PINAFORE" was sung by the Ideal Company of Boston to a $700 house, it is said, in the *Lyna* (Mass.) Music Hall Feb. 13.

MUSICAL MATTERS IN BOSTON, MASS.—The last week of Strakosch's Italian-opera Co. at the Globe Theatre opened Feb. 9 with a performance of "Il Trovatore," which till now has always been considered one of the surest cards for a Boston operatic audience; but only a small gathering listened to its many beauties as interpreted by Mlle. Velerga as Leonora, Mlle. De Belocca as Azucena, and Signors Fevrotvich and Sgorzi as Manrico and the Count. "Carmen" was repeated 10, with its former cast, and "Mignon" 11. Mlle. Singer's continued indisposition causing her debut to be indefinitely postponed, the role of Lotario was on this occasion sung by M. Castlemary with added dramatic effect. The most artistic performance of the season was that of "Rigoletto" 2. Mlle. Litta singing Gilda, Signor Petrovitch the Duke, and Signor Giuseppe Kasseto, "Martha" was rendered 13, Labianche, Belocca, Lazzarini and Gottschalk forming the quartet. "Carmen" was repeated afternoon of 14 to the largest house of the week, and on the evening of that date "William Tell" was given. The season is to close with a sacred concert 15 by Mlles. Litta, Rizel, Velerga, and Signors Petrovitch, Storti, Gottschalk, Lazzarini, Barbera and Papini. The complimentary concert tendered Abel R. Munroe, late manager of the Boston entertainments, at Music Hall 10, drew but a small audience.....An extra piano-recital was given by Ernst Perabo at Wesleyan Hall afternoon of 19, with the assistance of Edward B. Perry, who soon returns to Europe. Mr. Perabo announces two additional recitals to be given at the same hall 24, 27.....Richard Arnold and Julius Gantzberg, violins; Emil Gramm, viola; and Charles Werner, violoncello, who form the New York Philharmonic Club, will give the third Enterpe concert at Mechanics' Hall 11.....A concert of purely Scotch music was given by the Fairbairn Family at Parker Fraternity Hall 9.....The fifth Harvard Musical Association's symphony concert, under the leadership of Carl Zerrahn, was given in Music Hall afternoon of 7, with the assistance of Louise Homer, vocalist, and Jessie Cochran, pianist. The sixth concert will occur 26, when Mme. Julia Rive King, pianist, and May Bryant, vocalist, will appear.....In consequence of Herr Saeffty's continued inability to play with the orchestra, owing to his injured finger, the three concerts announced at Music Hall 12, 13, 14 have been postponed until March 11, 12, 13. Professor Joseph Tuckerman, an old musical composer, will soon be given a benefit on account of impaired health.....The Schumann Club gave a concert in Monument Hall, Charlestown District 13, under the direction of Miss Carrie Barnes. Miss Ella Fox also gave readings.....Wulf Fries is arranging a concert of classical church music to be soon given for the benefit of the German Lutheran Church.....Joel Smith Russell and his father-in-law, 'Oliver Optic,' gave an entertainment 13 in the High and District.....Miss Etta R. Pickerwell is to give a concert in South Boston early next month, with the assistance of several well-known artists.....It is not unlikely that Von Suppe's "Bocaccio" will be sung in Boston this season by the Ideal Company, consisting of Whitney, Barnabee, and the Misses Phillipps and Beebe.....The Co.inne Juvenile Opera Troupe, after six weeks' absence in Maine and the British Provinces, returned to Boston 14, and, after a short respite, take the road again for the rest of the season. There is a possibility of the little prima-donna and her company paying a professional visit to London, Eng.....Ole Bull is a strict Sabbatarian, having refused the offer of $500, made by Manager Simonson, to play at Gilmore's Garden, New York Theatre 15.....Rev. H. A. Shorey, pastor of the Metropol'an Church, will be tendered a benefit in Horticultural Hall 17. The Boston Conservatory of Music will be given in Wesleyan Hall afternoon of 18 by the Misses Bonnie Stuart, Sadie Whitney, Minnie Wallace, Helen Baker, Mrs. A. R. Gould and Mr. Whitney. Weeks, Newhall & Hall have taken precedence in giving a benefit for the Irish sufferers, which occurs at the Boston Theatre 23, the amount, with no deduction to be added to *The New York Herald* fund.....A musical and dramatic entertainment, under the auspices of the Knights of Honor of Boston and vicinity, will be given in Music Hall 24, when Mlle. Rosetta Cherie, the Mendelssohn Quartet and the Medford Band of twenty-five pieces appear.....A second grand musicale will be given at the Commonwealth Hotel 26, under the direction of Miss Kate Bowers, with the assistance of Miss Georgia F. Wheeler, soprano; Mme. Anita Pupin of New York and Herr S. Liebling, pianists; W. C. Towne, violinist, and Mrs. Leonora Jenne Sothern, Harry McEvoy and Emma Rogers. Ward and Wells and John L. Manning. Letter dated Feb. 13.

AT THE BOYLSTON MUSEUM, Boston, Mass., the past week, a good business was done with a minstrel first-part, Fred Warren and Tony Williams being on the bones and end, Jerry Cohan and Andy Leavitt tambos, and W. J. Stanton interlocutor. Mabel Pearl opened the olio with serio-comic songs, followed by El Nino Eddie on the tight rope, Paddy and Ella Murphy in an Irish sketch, Alice Gleason's vocalisms, Tony Williams' sketch that Riley's conundrum act by Mons. Victor Julien, the burlesque "The Invisible Prince," and an assault-at-arms between Harry and Rose Franklin. A boxing-match took place 14 between Tom Early and John Sullivan. Billed for 16: Ed. Banker, Florence Wells, F. J. Jones, and Jones and Creston, assisted by Lottie Blanchard.....Master N. S. Wood in 'The Boy Detective," Hadley and Edwards, Max Hugo and John McMahon and W. L. Kennedy in a series of wrestling matches for $500 formed the fresh attractions at the Howard Athenæum during the week ending 16. E. T. Stetson and a New York company in the dramatic attraction for week of 16. Zoe Tuttle will shortly appear in a new version of "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

PAT ROONEY'S COMBINATION are to appear in Lawrence, Mass., Feb. 16, Lowell 17, Worcester 18, Holyoke 19, Springfield 20, North Adams 23.

MRS. ANDERSON, the well-known pedestrian is now appearing with success in character sones, etc., at the Bowery Garden Theatre, this city. She has already fulfilled successful engagements at other houses, and is open for time through her agent, J. H. Webb, whose address is care of this office.

A PARTNER to play female parts in Irish character sketches is wanted by "M. M.," as per advertisement.

THE NEW OPERA-HOUSE, Meriden, Ct., is to rent, or it can be secured on sharing terms through the proprietor, H. C. Wilcox, who states that it is handsomely furnished and has all the modern improvements. It will seat 1,132 people.

IDALETTA, water-quench, writes to THE CLIPPER that she has not performed with Mr. Wallace since Dec. 31 last, having been since that date in Williamsport, Pa.

THE ARRIVALS at the Front-street Theatre, Baltimore, Md., the past week, were the Jackits-chy Japanese Troupe, Matt Green and C. W. Barry and Emma True in "Escaped from Sing Sing." The Siegrists, the Japanese, Matt Green, C. W. Barry and Emma True closed 14, going to New York. To open 16: Frank Tannehill in a new drama by a Baltimorian entitled "Blind for Life," Mackin and Bryant, Minnie Lawton, Laurell Brothers and Lillian Forrest.....The Boisset Brothers and Mons. Avola, Mabel Harcourt, Crumley and De Forrest, Andy Collom, W. J. Thompson and Lottie Forrest were the new people at the Central. Closing: The Boisseta and Avola and Crumley and De Forrest, to New York; Mabel Harcourt, to Philadelphia; and W. J. Thompson and Lotte Forrest, to Cincinnati. Opening 16: The French Twin Sisters, Dolph Levino, the Morello Brothers, Prof. Rinehart and dogs, and Chas. Foster.....The new faces at the Odeon were Harry McAvoy and Emma Rogers, Kitty Gardner, Emma De Zoda and Walter Mack. Clooney and Ryan closed 14, for Philadelphia; Harry McAvoy and Emma Rogers, to Buffalo; and the Lamberts, Emma De Zoda and Walter Mack, no date. Billed for 16: The Powers, Milligan and Weaver, Ada Adair and the Leons.

AT THE NEW GAIETY, New Haven, Ct., the fresh arrivals Feb. 9 were May Marshall, Lizzie Bianco, Annie Montague, Carrie Linton, Homer and Holly, the Hardman Bros. and Prof. Borthwick Reid. One of the Hardman Bros. closed 10, on account of ill-health. Departures 14: Homer and Holly, to Hartford, Ct.; Annie Montague, Waterbury; and Prof. B. Reid, who remains in the city to instruct a class of Yale students in fencing. Announced for 16: Georgie Blake, Chas. Redmond, Maggie Pearl, Wells and Hunterson, Harry Lansing and Delmanning Brothers.....At the Olivoli, J. F. Lamont left 14 for Springfield, Mass. Billed for 16: Annie Howard, Ollie Audley and Andy Leavitt Jr.

AT THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Springfield, Mass., the departures Feb. 14 were Johnson and Dailey, to New York; Murray and Hedges, Henrietta Murray and Lutheran Church, Sol Smith Russell and his father-in-law, 'Oliver Optic,' gave an entertainment 13 in the High and District.....Miss Etta R. Pickerwell is to give a concert in South Boston early next month, with the assistance of several well-known artists.....It is not unlikely that Von Suppe's "Bocaccio" will be sung in Boston this season by the Ideal Company, consisting of Whitney, Barnabee, and the Misses Phillipps and Beebe.....The Co.inne Juvenile Opera Troupe, after six weeks' absence in Maine and the British Provinces, returned to Boston 14, and, after a short respite, take the road again for the rest of the season. There is a possibility of the little prima-donna and her company paying a professional visit to London, Eng.....Ole Bull is a strict Sabbatarian, having refused the offer of $500, made by Manager Simonson, to play at Gilmore's Garden, New York Theatre 15.....Rev. H. A. Shorey, pastor of the Metropol'an Church, will be tendered a benefit in Horticultural Hall 17. The Boston Conservatory of Music will be given in Wesleyan Hall afternoon of 18 by the Misses Bonnie Stuart, Sadie Whitney, Minnie Wallace, Helen Baker, Mrs. A. R. Gould and Mr. Whitney. Weeks, Newhall & Hall have taken precedence in giving a benefit for the Irish sufferers, which occurs at the Boston Theatre 23, the amount, with no deduction to be added to *The New York Herald* fund.....A musical and dramatic entertainment, under the auspices of the Knights of Honor of Boston and vicinity, will be given in Music Hall 24, when Mlle. Rosetta Cherie, the Mendelssohn Quartet and the Medford Band of twenty-five pieces appear.....A second grand musicale will be given at the Commonwealth Hotel 26, under the direction of Miss Kate Bowers, with the assistance of Miss Georgia F. Wheeler, soprano; Mme. Anita Pupin of New York and Herr S. Liebling, pianists; W. C. Towne, violinist, and Mrs. Leonora Jenne Sothern, Harry McEvoy and Emma Rogers. Ward and Wells and John L. Manning. Letter dated Feb. 13.

AT THE BOYLSTON MUSEUM, Boston, Mass., the past week, a good business was done with a minstrel first-part, Fred Warren and Tony Williams being on the bones and end, Jerry Cohan and Andy Leavitt tambos, and W. J. Stanton interlocutor. Mabel Pearl opened the olio with serio-comic songs, followed by El Nino Eddie on the tight rope, Paddy and Ella Murphy in an Irish sketch, Alice Gleason's vocalisms, Tony Williams' sketch that Riley's conundrum act by Mons. Victor Julien, the burlesque "The Invisible Prince," and an assault-at-arms between Harry and Rose Franklin. A boxing-match took place 14 between Tom Early and John Sullivan. Billed for 16: Ed. Banker, Florence Wells, F. J. Jones, and Jones and Creston, assisted by Lottie Blanchard.....Master N. S. Wood in 'The Boy Detective," Hadley and Edwards, Max Hugo and John McMahon and W. L. Kennedy in a series of wrestling matches for $500 formed the fresh attractions at the Howard Athenæum during the week ending 16. E. T. Stetson and a New York company in the dramatic attraction for week of 16. Zoe Tuttle will shortly appear in a new version of "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

PAT ROONEY'S COMBINATION are to appear in Lawrence, Mass., Feb. 16, Lowell 17, Worcester 18, Holyoke 19, Springfield 20, North Adams 23.

MRS. ANDERSON, the well-known pedestrian is now appearing with success in character sones, etc., at the Bowery Garden Theatre, this city. She has already fulfilled successful engagements at other houses, and is open for time through her agent, J. H. Webb, whose address is care of this office.

A PARTNER to play female parts in Irish character sketches is wanted by "M. M.," as per advertisement.

THE NEW OPERA-HOUSE, Meriden, Ct., is to rent, or it can be secured on sharing terms through the proprietor, H. C. Wilcox, who states that it is handsomely furnished and has all the modern improvements. It will seat 1,132 people.

IDALETTA, water-quench, writes to THE CLIPPER that she has not performed with Mr. Wallace since Dec. 31 last, having been since that date in Williamsport, Pa.

VARIETY HALLS.

LOU EDWARDS, Chas. and Carrie Moore, Tillie Antonio, Leon and Burton, Lynn Sisters, Kit Carson Jr., O. W. Blake and the stock-company played to good business at the Grand Central Theatre, Philadelphia, during the week ending Feb. 14.....Bonzo Bros., Fanny and Annie Dayton, Gibson and Barney, Fanny V. Reynolds, Harry Osborne and Fanny Wentworth, Hume Bros. and Snow, and Aubrey and Dashaway open 16.....Manager Gilmore will shortly combine a circus with his variety performance, the latter to be placed in a ring at one end of the house, which one-half will be portable and the other stationary. The portable half will be removed and the flats closed in in front of the stationary half during the variety performance. Mr. Gilmore is at present negotiating with numerous stars in the arenic firmament, among whom may be mentioned Wm. Dutton.

AUDIENCES were entertained at Fox's Standard Theatre, Philadelphia, the past week, by Retlaw and Alton, Fred T. Shaw, Fanny Prestige, who has made a great hit with her mysterious act called "The Enchanted Cabinet," in which she assumes four different characters: Daisy Kernell, Frank Moran, Maurice Heppard, A. J. Talbot, Fanny Lucille, Amelia Gorenflo, Miss La Trobe, C. Mauritius, Dan Leeson and Fulton Myers. A. J. Talbot is now stage-manager. John Miller takes part in a match at the Theatre doorkeeper, benefited Feb. 13, when, in addition to the above company, Jas. Hughes, Geo. W. Hawkins, and Archie Clifton volunteered. There was also an oyster-opening match, in which several oystermen participated. The first prize, a gold watch, was won by Geo. Bevell, who opened 100 oysters in 58 minutes 58 seconds. The second prize, $25, was awarded to Lewis Fees, who performed the same feat in 6:20.....Fanny Louise Buckingham begins an engagement 16 in "Mazeppa."

THE MILWAUKEE (WIS.) THEATRE did a fair business the past week. The new faces there were Lizzie Etolia, song-and-dance; Lionel Romine, feats with fire; Emma Crocker, serio-comic; Frank Gray, vocalist; Alf Wyman, specialties; Carrie Bowers, sesio-comic; Sam Baylis and his tro

AN EPISODE IN THE LIFE OF AN ACTOR.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY ROY LESLIE.

Time, WINTER. *Place*, CINCINNATI.

Say, "pards," did you see the ticket of my coat that I pawned at Lipman's last Spring?
I'll have to "shoot" this Summer-suit till the birds shall once more sing.
'Twas pretty cold last night, pards, when we came home from the show;
The pot's many an actor in the town who had no place to go.
I con't pity a bit the single men, but those in married life;
'Tis hard for "Pompey" to go home with nothing for his wife.
His little darling may be sick, and no fire in the room;
But he cheers himself by thinking that a date he may get soon.

The morning sun has just arose, the air is clear and cold,
And the actor goes forth into the street with step that's fearless, bold
"I'll just walk over the Rhine," he murmurs to himself,
"And see if Billy, who keeps bar at Heuck's, has a letter on the shelf.
expect one to-day from B. C. Hart, to lead in 'The Scuddled Stain.'
A postal-card? Thank you, Billy. 'No opening—write again."
His poor heart sank within his breast when he read that postal-card,
And he thought of the hungry ones at home—indeed, it seemed too hard!
There was a time, in days now past, when of "dates" there was nceud,
And he prayed within his very soul that Providence might send
Some news whereby he could get work, his family alone to
For he fancied that in the far-away he saw a pauper's grave.
He walked down Vine street "all broke up"—a ship thrown off its keel—
Trusting some "pard" to meet and raise a stamp to buy the morning meal.
"My wife and child they both must eat, although I should go without."
"Good-morning, Frank. Why, what's the matter? You're not looking half so stout."
"Good-morning, Jim. How do you do?" and the poor actor's heart beat high,
For here was a man he took out of "the hole" in his palmy days gone by.
Dame Fortune had smiled upon his friend, and he told his wants with pain.
"I'll see you in an hour," he replied, but he never saw him again!
Helplessly crushed, he wandered on till he reached his barren home—
A little room in an attic. He found his child alone.
Its ma had just gone out, she said, to pawn her wedding ring—
The last thing of value that they owned was sold for bread to bring.
The careworn mother soon returned with a little store of "Cheer up, dear husband, trust in God, and shake off this gloomy mood."
She kissed away his saddened heart, in which anguish sore held reign;
But the same illusion would spring up: "No opening—write again!"

Another day had passed and gone, and they trusted all in vain
A knock! "A letter, husband dear." "Name your terms and date!"
Snatched at last from starvation's door, he kissed his only love:
They knelt and gave their gracious thanks to the God who dwells above.

A CLOWN'S LOG.

EXTRACTS FROM THE DIARY OF THE LATE JOSEPH BLACKBURN,

Chronicling Incidents of Travel with Circuses in the United States and England Forty Years Ago, with his Opinions of and Allusions to Professionals of the Period.

COLLATED FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY CHARLES H. DAY,
Author of "Show Life," "Fun in Black," etc.

CONTINUED.

En route to London by stage-coach, he says: "Changed horses at the Blue Bell; had some cheese and ale in the kitchen; notice the kitchens here are as clean as our parlors." Further on in his journey: "In a small village I got the best glass of ale I have had in the country. People keeping up Whit-Monday." A Warren's "Shilling" at the George Hotel; crowds around the coach; the Leeds and Shemield coach came in, the guard playing the valve-trumpet beautifully; some of the country people thought Hector (Cony's dog) a white bear, and the girls admired him very much. "Stopped at Birmingham; had a row about Cony's dogs; had to pay passage for them to London; agent, Mr. Brotherton, a damned rascal: left, having got a bad supper, and in no good humor; half-past ten, arrived in Coventry, celebrated for making ribbons and for Lady Godiva, who performed regiment, also a certain Sleeping Tom; coach changing horses, took a pot of ale, fancying it sack, and thinking myself Sir John in his younger days, when he could have crawled through an alderman's chimney."

TUESDAY, 5 (arrived in London).—Drove to the Charing-cross, and put up at the Golden Cross; called for breakfast; could not get a room to wash or dress in; surveyed the whole fraternity of English landlords; in a devil of a pickle; tore the whole seat of my trowsers across in leaping from the coach; had to wear my coat buttoned: after breakfast bribed a chambermaid with a shilling, got a room, dressed and shaved, and began my peregrinations through the famous city of London; Cony and Stevens gone out to look for lodgings; Blanchard and North walked off; I left alone in this living wilderness—thousands of faces and not know one; took a walk round one square, I did not venture any farther; saw a regiment of foot; got lost in looking at them; with some difficulty found my way back to the Golden Cross. Although I had been but fifty yards from it." Lodgings were found at "120 London road, Surrey Side." Speaking of the charges, he adds: "In the United States it is dog eat dog, but here they are not so particular; it is dog eat a pig." He takes exception to the feeling of the chambermaid and "Boots." "Half-past six visited Astley's Theatre; the first piece 'Conquest of Babylon,' one of the most gorgeous and best got-up pieces I ever witnessed; I never saw anything in the way of ballet so complete. Came the equestrian performance; a Mr. Clark rode the Indian—the worst man-rider I ever saw; it would have been a disgrace to old Sizer's Steamboat Circus (*a*) on the Mississippi. Mr. Woolford rode next, fool-back all the time, and rest made up with different positions with a wreath. Miss Ducrow, a girl about seven years old, rode very well with a catgut string attached to her waist, run down through the pommel, and so on to the ringmaster's hand, *who, by-the-bye, was a dapper*. Next came Mr. Price, the greatest master in the world—said to be—and one of the clowns, for they had four this night—rather *shy* (aint scared yet). He has done thirty-one somersaults; did at four times thirteen—he would be rather bad-shaped among the Yankee Notions. Last of all came in the renowned Mr. Ducrow, the great, the wonderful; rode an act called 'Figaro;' he pantomimed well, first-rate, but he has been overrated unmercifully as a rider. He never was the rider that North is. He tried to make a finish to his act, his attitudes were all incongruous, and in throwing off he pointed his heel as much as any rider I ever saw come from the mill at Somers town (*b*), where they make 'em. In fact, he in his time has stuck a horse well—at dash and splash, has he never was a Her Cline for grace. So much for my first impression of Mr. D. as a rider. The entertainment finished with a grand spectacle in honor of the young Queen, which was really very beautiful. I forgot to mention a pony, the best-broken I ever saw; did tricks I could not imagine a pony could be taught. The play was out about eleven. Dropped into 'The Pheasant,' a great resort for the equestrians; got a pot of ale and a pipe; introduced to old Tom Blanchard, the great Pantaloon, father of Bill, a jolly, smart old fellow. Wednesday, 6.—Levi and myself started to see the great Monsieur Ducrow; on the road fell in with Mr. Ellar, the famous Harlequin; arrived at the Amphitheatre, rang the bell, servant came down, sent up my letter of introduction, invited up; there we sat down to a Mogulship's presence, had a talk with him, and arranged to come and try the board in the afternoon. Well, you may talk about circus-riders living, but if he don't live like a prince I'm a dog-fish. He lays back in the shade, with his morning-gown on, his guest kind of an arm-chair, more mahogany sideboards, silver plates and marble statues. He took us into his best room. I expect he thought he would scare us at the door. Came up to the Surrey Theatre; met Ben Stickney (*c*); glad to see us; went home to dine with him."

Going to the Amphitheatre at two o'clock, they found it too late to try the board, so made up a party consisting of Levi North, Cony, Blanchard, Stevens and old Tom Blanchard to visit the fair in Green's which in a "go-cart." "The shows were the greatest curiosity; more to be seen outside than in. Richardson's booth was our first (he died some weeks ago worth £40,000. It is now managed by a Nelson Lee); on the platform in front they had Harlequins, Clowns, Pantaloons, Columbines, men doing contortion and tumbling, all kinds of tragedy chaps; a drum and fife parading, which exhibition of the musicians; paid sixpence each and went inside; saw part of a tragedy, and left to see the other wonderments. Passed old Saunders' show; Jim Hunter served his time there; price of admission only one penny; dancing and tumbling outside to bring into Clarke's to see the riders; price sixpence; performance about twenty minutes long; little boy and girl rode; three young men in contortions, very good; and finished with Billy Button; opened the back door and let folks out, while others came in at the front; introduced to old Clarke, who said Matt Buckley served time with him."

Blackburn relates an amusing incident of their homeward trip. They hired a carriage and "came home on a pretty good jog. Driver one smart fellow Stevens, who gave him a shilling; driver told Stevens he had made a mistake and given him a *sovereign*. Stevens gave him another shilling for his *honesty*. After he had gone Stevens found his sovereign *bright*; the fellow had palmed a George the Fourth medal on him. Supper, and went to Davis' tap; pot of half-and-half and a screw of tobacco; saw the master-carpenter of the Victoria Theatre; engaged him to make a vaulting-board.

While waiting for the completion of the vaulting-board frequent walks and talks were taken, and frequent reference made to Ben Stickney. He writes: "SATURDAY, 9.—Something new; a large wagon traveling continually over the city—you pay a certain sum for the privilege of sticking bills upon it." An incident of the next Sunday: "During dinner a man commenced a sermon in the street opposite our window; but it was no go; he could not gather a crowd, and gave it up as a bad job, so he walked away, chilfking, like many a poor theatrical after playing to a bad house, that it was not his bad acting, but entirely owing to the corrupted taste of the people." Under date of Tuesday, 12, he speaks of meeting with Deaf Burke, the great fighting man of England, at his favorite resort, 'Evis' tap. Burke "speaks very highly of the United States, but damns the Irish on account of the affair at New Orleans."

During the waiting for the vaulting-board, Mrs. Cony had gone to housekeeping, and the "American colony," with the exception of Stevens, so often referred to, had taken up their residence with the Conys. On the 12th he writes: "Mr. Moles brought the board home shortly after dinner; could not yet it through the entry; brought it through the front and back windows into the garden, fixed it up; Levi tried it; did not do very well, did not seem on it; myself and Blanchard made garden; Levi tried the board again before supper with the same success. After supper visited the Garrick Theatre; much pleased with Bill Wood's playing of the mute in a new piece of much interest, called 'The Turnip Man of Manchester;' his acting was very beautiful—the best pantomime-acting I ever witnessed; met with a brother of little Harry Lewis. This is the first time I ever went to a theatre in the daylight, and had the daylight to come home in; the nights are very short here, a little past one when the play was out, and the day breaking. WEDNESDAY, 13.—After breakfast Levi tried the board again, could not do over sixteen or seventeen somersaults; found out that the board was too long, making it tremble in 'beating it,' which caused it to counterbeat; Levi went to see Mr. Moles to have it altered. Deaf Burke came to dine with us; Burke, Blanchard, Cony and myself hired a wherry to see a boat-race from Westminster Bridge to Putney Bridge, a distance of seven miles; away we went up the river at a rapid rate, Burke and Cony pulling, myself and Bill looking on."

A glowing description of the sights along the Thames follows, and an animated account of the race between the two eight-oared crews is given. They got a ducking in a pouring rain, and arrived home like drowned rats. On the return Cony and Blanchard pulled at the oars, "Burke amusing me with songs—he sings like a raven."

THURSDAY, 25.—"Levi improving; did twenty-five." It appears by several entries in the log that Price had already become jealous of North, the Yankee stranger, and proceeded to imitate the newcomer's vaulting-board. Under date of Thursday, 14, Blackburn writes: "Walked as far as Astley's. Price has got two bars to his board. Levi saw Mr. Broadfoot, Ducrow's agent; wanted us to come a week on trial—he go: Mr. Ducrow out of town, keeping his honeymoon, having been married last Sunday to Miss Woolford; we see him next Monday about engagements. In the evening Levi and myself went to the Amphitheatre; a Miss Lee rode much better than Miss Woolford. A new Chinese entree, very beautiful: Stickney rode two horses, carrying the boy, very well. Went into the famed long room at Astley's; a perfect sight for an equestrian; looked like a fair, undressing. On Tuesday next he "did not go out all day; Jack Johnson called and read one act of play he is writing for Cony; Levi tried board; did twenty-eight, and tore his trowsers." The entry for Sunday gives a pretty domestic picture: "Cony and Jack Johnson gone sailing on the Thames; Bill out on a private visit, Levi writing letter to Ned Derious, Mrs. Cony sewing window-curtains, Ann, the servant-girl, preparing dinner, David scouring the knives, old Bruin asleep in his kennel, and I writing journal; Deaf Burke came to dinner. Monday, 15.—A Mr. Gilbert came to see Cony—a young actor who had acted with him in America; Deaf Burke accompanied him." The next evening he again visited Astley's: "Saw Mr. Hicken ride 'The Sailor.' I think he is the best. I say that, as you see, my first love some of the life in London. First place stopped at was the Shades, about *three stories* underground; here there was singing and drinking going on. FRIDAY, 20.—Levi thirty-seven, Price twenty-nine. SATURDAY, 21.—Levi thirty-nine. Burke walked to the amphitheatre; met with Price, Bullock the clown, and Stickney; Price showed his snuff-box, almost a young coffin, and a medal nearly large enough for a coffin-plate, which he received for doing thirty-one somersaults; coming home saw three men singing and begging in the streets; called themselves "poor farmer boys"—each about forty years of age! Jack Johnson dined with us, and read a new piece he had been writing for Blanchard—very good; after dinner, Cony, Jack and myself visited the King's Bench Prison, a large and comfortable place of confinement for debtors—quite a little town, a walled city in miniature—shoemaker, tailor, barber and other shops, two taverns, fine ground for exercise, ballieys, etc.; you would hardly think it confinement. Witnessed a sack-race, which was very amusing. Went to Davis', and met Bullock the clown and Mr. Benedict, a chorus-singer at the St. Charles Theatre, New Orleans, in 1836. After tea Levi and myself took a cab for the Vauxhall Gardens, a part of which he rejoiced Mr. Ducrow, the great, the wonderful; rode an act called 'Figaro;' he pantomimed well, first-rate, but he has been overrated unmercifully as a rider. He never was the rider that North is. He tried to make a finish to his act, his attitudes were all incongruous, and in throwing off he pointed his heel as much as any rider I ever saw come from the mill at Somers town (*b*), where they make 'em. In fact, he in his time has stuck a horse well—at dash and splash, has he never was a Her Cline for grace. So much for my first impression of Mr. D. as a rider. The entertainment finished with a grand spectacle in honor of the young Queen, which was really very beautiful. I forgot to mention a pony, the best-broken I ever saw; did tricks I could not imagine a pony could be taught. The play was out about eleven. Dropped into 'The Pheasant,' a great resort for the equestrians; got a pot of ale and a pipe; introduced to old Tom Blanchard, the great Pantaloon, father of Bill, a jolly, smart old fellow. WEDNESDAY, 6.—Levi and myself started to see the great Monsieur Ducrow; on the road fell in with Mr. Ellar, the famous Harlequin; arrived at the Amphitheatre, rang the bell, servant came down, sent up my letter of introduction, invited up; there we sat down to a Mogulship's presence, had a talk with him, and arranged to come and try the board in the afternoon. Well, you may talk about circus-riders living, but if he don't live like a prince I'm a dog-fish. He lays back in the shade, with his morning-gown on, his guest kind of an arm-chair, more mahogany sideboards, silver plates and marble statues. He took us into his best room. I expect he thought he would scare us at the door. Came up to the Surrey Theatre; met Ben Stickney (*c*); glad to see us; went home to dine with him."

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THE WONDERFUL SKELETON:
And How he Came to Swallow Up the Moral Show of Jacob Krupp.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY VANDYKE BROWN.

If anyone is looking
For a new thing 'neath the sun,
I would recommend the booking
Of the prettiest skeleton
That was ever exhibited under a sideshow canvas either in this or any other age.

For he is a one-eyed vulture,
And a famous jumping frog,
And a cat of Boston culture,
And an educated hog,
And a fat woman, and a boa-constrictor, and a first-class blower, all in one, as this veracious chronicle will show.

In the Great Unprecedented
Moral Show of Jacob Krupp
More curious things were heated
And boxed and bottled up
Than anybody would believe, especially after he had been in and seen the show for himself.

Without enumerating
All the wonders, I will try
To tell my tale by stating
What riveted the eye
Of the unprejudiced spectator as he passed up his fifteen cents to Jacob and entered the tent.

There was, first, the one-eyed vulture,
And the woman of much fat,
With a cat of Boston culture,
And a pig that beat the cat,
Especially at the sinful and seductive game of draw-poker, at which that porker always struck it fat.

Next came the boa constrictor
That loved the lady fat,
And affectionately licked her
As on her tub she sat;
And there was also a famous jumping-frog and the aforementioned living skeleton, at once bony and tony.

This animated party
Set out with Jacob Krupp,
All sound and well and hearty,
Till misfortune bent 'em up—
And it is the sad tale of that misfortune which the Muse now proposes to uncoil.

'Twas later in the season
Than is good for a tented show,
And, in fact, as you'll see, was the reason
It came to grief and snow;
For in their attempt to reach Carson City the storm struck 'em, and Mr. Krupp and his moral consumers found themselves snowed in where there's no inn to go to.

They pitched their tent on the spotless
Bosom of Mother Earth
(That's wholly new, and not less
Than a dollar it ought to be worth);
Yes, there they pitched their tent and took an inventory of their fodder, and found they had only enough on hand to make one square meal for the party. MONDAY, 15.—Spent night went in front at Astley's; on coming out was told by doorkeeper that Mr. West was insulted by our not coming to terms, and our further admission was stopped. Did not care a d——.

(*a*) Mr. North relates that one of the principal attractions of Sizer's Show was a huge sea-shell, which was lugged into the ring by several men, and described as an *oyster*.

(*b*) Somers, Westchester County, N. Y., where they used to turn out managers and actors as rapidly as Galesburg at a later day.

(*c*) Robert Stickney's uncle. He married the widow of John Ducrow, brother to Andrew.

(*d*) Hill living in retirement.

(*e*) Of Andrew Ducrow, who managed the famous Astley's for many years, Blackburn in the following author says: "Ducrow was possessed of a very impetuous temper, but he was exceedingly generous and unaffected. In his profession his enthusiasm, and unbounded love of fame, his expense stayed his hand. What few men dare attempt Ducrow completed with ease. There are many anecdotes extant of his eccentricities and wild speculations, before any may be repeated, as its veracity is beyond doubt. The famous tight-rope walker Herr Cline refused to ascend from the stage, in the gallery, although the rope was made as properly adjusted. Ducrow called for the pole, ascended and descended just as he was, embellished with his dressing-gown and slippers, and altogether the most wonderful curiosity ever seen in the flesh—or rather the bones!

TO BE CONTINUED.

CLIPPER SONGS:
"OF THE PEOPLE, BY THE PEOPLE, AND FOR THE PEOPLE."

Little Blue-eyes—Song and Chorus.

BY CHARLEY RUSSELL.

Little maiden with the blue eyes,
I am waiting for you now,
Sitting here amid the daisies,
Where you never were before.
Song-birds now are calling to you—
Don't you hear them, eyes of blue?
Won't you come to me this evening
Waiting here so long for you?
Chorus.—Little maiden with the blue eyes,
Oh, how I love you!
When I hear your gentle footsteps
Coming o'er the flowery lea,
And your pretty eyes of heaven
With the tune the song-birds sing.
They are telling you I'm waiting
Here so long to hold you'd bring.

Little maiden with the blue eyes,
Come and linger by my side,
And we'll dream of love together
While the happy moments glide;
Dream of golden days departed,
When we wandered in the glen—
Come and tell me, little blue eyes,
Do you love me as then?

Little maiden with the blue eyes,
While we journey down life's stream
We'll be true unto each other
As the stars that o'er us gleam;
May the days that lie before us
Just as sweet as bygone be,
And no sorrow and no sighing
Ever come to you and me.

Be Civil and Always Polite.

DEDICATED TO FRANK LEWIS, MOTTO VOCALIST,
BY BILLY BELL, IRISH COMIQUE.

As we journey along in the pathway of life,
We should do right by all;
But, to keep ourselves free from trouble and strife,
Your attention a moment I'll call.
I'll sing of a motto I recently heard—
If you try it you'll find it all right:
'Tis a virtue, I'm sure, to the rich or the poor
To be civil and always polite.
Chorus.—Politeness is cheap, we should all bear in mind,
Though practiced by only a few;
So be civil upon me, and always polite,
As the world you go traveling through.

Encouragement helps to lift a man up,
Kind words we should never begrudge;
A man may be ragged although he may be poor,
From appearances we should not judge.
If we meet with a man whose load is too great,
To assist him should be our delight,
For you know we have all got our burdens to bear,
So be civil and always polite.

But now I'll conclude with a word to you all—
I hope I have pleased you to-night—
Thanks for your kindness, I cannot complain,
For to me you have all been polite.
If my motto you try you ne'er will regret—
'Tis a very good motto indeed—
To be civil, obliging and always polite,
And help lift a poor man from the wall.

Nobody's Left in the Old Home.

WORDS BY ARTHUR W. FRENCH, MUSIC BY E. P. CHRISTY.

There is nobody left in the old home to-day—
Slowly one after one they have passed;
From the roof-tree and threshold, to wander away,
They've forsaken the old place at last.
Some are lying asleep in the churchyard so green,
Where the daisies and buttercups grow,
And the rest are the actors in life's busy scene
As they roam the wide world to and fro.
Chorus.
One by one they have flown, like the birds from their nest,
And the old home has lost them forever,
In the wide world to roam, in the churchyard to rest,
Or, as leaves in the autumn wind sever.

There is nobody left in the old home at all—
Only silence and shadows now reign
Where so merrily rang by the hearthstone and hall
Happy voices that echoed in vain:
But the flowers and grasses are waving there still
By the path from the gate to the door,
Only hopes in memory's sunshine are left
Linger there 'round the old home of yore.

There is nobody left in the old home, but yet
In each heart that is wand'ring away,
All the joys that it held for them will not be forgot,
Be it many and many a day.
They will turn with a sigh to the halcyon days
That will come to their lives nevermore,
As along memory's lane those memories still strays
To the old home, the old home of yore.

CLIPPER ASTRO-BIOGRAPHICAL GALLERY.

BY "RUTHIEL."

Edwin Forrest was born under the first degree of the sign Taurus, which aptly agrees with his person's appearance, and both Herschel and Saturn consequently fell in the west angle, or seventh house, which is that of wedlock. His domestic unhappiness is a matter of history. In the figure of the late Madame Bonaparte-Patterson, Herschel also fell in the seventh house, and the presence of this star there will invariably cause matrimonial trouble and separation. The fortunate planet Jupiter was on the meridian, in the tenth house, and the most favorable scenes were exhibited: one of the sun rising at sea was really grand; the whole affair terminated at eleven P. M. with one of the most magnificent displays of fireworks I ever beheld. Got home at half-past three, well satisfied with our excursion, which, so cheap, too—only one shilling. It was, as the old saying goes, 'rather too much pork for a shilling.'"

This ends log Number 4.

Under date of Sunday, 24, he refers to the preparations going on for the coronation of the Queen, and adds: "Dined with Stickney at his brother-in-law's—a Mr. Scott, drygoods merchant, Westminster road. MONDAY, 25.—Did not go out till night; went to Victoria Theatre; Cony and Blanchard's first appearance since their arrival. Miss Bunn was in Bill played the Ourang-outang well, was called out by the audience and made a speech; Cony played the Cherokee Chief well, with great applause, and was called for at the finish of the entertainment; consluded with 'The Spirit of Light.' Mr. Price, the clown, Nipperkin the worst kind. Got home at half-past two. Mrs. C. rather in a bad humor at our being out so late. 'The American Colony' must have enjoyed pipes and ale at Price's tap after the performance. Perhaps old Tom Blanchard, Stevens and Deaf Burke 'sang like a raven.' TUESDAY, 26.—Mr. Ducrow having returned, we called on him and made an engagement for two weeks, Levi vaulting one week and myself the second, and myself riding clown to his acts." He then speaks of mailing letters to C. J. Rogers (*d*) and Ned Derious "in the bag of ship Montreal for New York; paid sixpence for the privilege of looking at the New York papers—rather shocking, that. After ten, went to the Amphitheatre; Ducrow and wife rode the two act, 'The Mountain Maid and Tyrolean Shepherd;' one of their best—it was a very pretty one. Two children did 'The Jingling Jumpers of Pekin;' it is the old leaping-bar business with the pillars and hanging lamps from Chinese; a new grand pageant in honor of the Queen, using both the ring and the stage—it was magnificent.

"THURSDAY, 28TH.—Now comes the grand day, i. e., the coronation. Cannon commenced firing and bells ringing at half-past three A. M., everyone traveling; could not sleep for the uproar, so got up; after breakfast, Cony, Bill, Levi and myself started; the streets were crowded with people in all kinds of vehicles and on foot. After crossing Waterloo Bridge we found difficulty in making headway; we finally worked our way to near Charing-cross, where we got a standing-place. Such a dense mass of people I never saw before—thousands on thousands, as many as the streets could hold, and the houses were crowded, also the whole route which the procession was to pass over. The way was cleared by the police and mounted Life Guard. The procession came in sight—first the band and mounted household troops, and then the carriages of extraordinary in splendid coaches; the most beautiful was that of Marshal Soult, who was cheered by the multitude enthusiastically; next came the different Ministers, whose coaches were very gorgeous, with the exception of the American Minister's, which was very plain; next came the royal family, Duke of Sussex, Prince George of Cambridge and staff-officers, Duke of Wellington, Lord Hill and Her Majesty's household in twelve splendid coaches, each drawn by six horses; last was the state-coach containing Queen Victoria, a magnificent affair drawn by eight creams—it appeared as if built entirely of gold. When she appeared, such cheers and shouts which made the ground shake. The procession was about an hour in passing, and I never expect to see such a beautiful sight again. We elbowed our way out of the crowd after some difficulty, and started for Hyde Park to visit the fair, which was the largest ever in England—something like six hundred booths of all descriptions, shows, taverns and gingerbread shops, and all kinds of sports were going on—swings, roundabouts, target-shooting, donkey-riding, etc., went into Clarke's Circus; got something to eat, and got home at five o'clock, heartily tired. After tea went to the Victoria Theatre; waited until Cony and Bill had done playing; at ten started for a walk to see the illumination; the streets as crowded as they were during the day; the houses were splendidly illuminated with gas, variegated lamps, etc., with all kinds of devices. The club-houses were the most magnificent, being entirely covered with lights, having the appearance of temples of gaslight. We made our way to Hyde Park, the fair still going on with the same vigor, and more people than during the day. A grand display of fireworks took place—this is beyond description. We left at three A. M.; the shows still open, having exhibited in the morning. Old Clarke said he had given *thirty-two* exhibitions. We walked home by daylight.

"SATURDAY, 30.—At ten A. M. went to the Amphitheatre and practiced vaulting, which had been called, Ducrow directing it. It was really amusing to hear him swear at his men, calling them lummoxes, etc. I hardly think a set of Yankees would stand it (*e*). Levi did thirty-one and twenty-seven. Price could not get over twenty-two. Had both boards in the ring, and two parties, English and American.

"MONDAY, 2.—At ten A. M. went to the Amphitheatre to rehearse vaulting; Levi did thirty-two. Ducrow swore at his men, as usual. After dinner packed up our dresses for the debut to-night. Half-past six, after the first piece, all ready for the trial of skill between the champions of England and America. Levi was frightened almost to death, and I sweat like a bull with the excitement. All our friends in front—Cony, Blanchard, Stevens and their friends; Deaf Burke in the pit, directing the boards how to be fixed, and Yankee Bill, Wallace and Taglioni the great dancer also in front, with a great number of foreign ambassadors, nobility, etc. All ready, with two boards and two parties, American and English, with flags of the two countries posted over the starting-place. Price did twenty somersaults, and then came the Yankee and did thirty-three. Then wasn't there shouting! I guess there was. Well satisfied with the result. So much for our debut at the famous Astley's Amphitheatre.

"TUESDAY, 3.—Levi practiced riding; horse did not suit; told Mr. Ducrow that the horse did not suit him, and he was not inclined to lose the good name he had acquired in his own country—that he was as great a man in the United States as Mr. Ducrow was in England, and if *he* rode he must have a horse to suit him. Another horse was ordered in, which did very well. Second night Price did twenty-nine, North thirty-one—hard pushed, but came off victorious. Hurrah for Yankee-doodle and her brood! The English party down in the mouth.

"WEDNESDAY, July 4.—The glorious anniversary of our independence. Called on Yankee Hill; found him at home; drank two glasses of wine to our home and absent friends; read American papers, looked at American paintings, etc. In vaulting to-night American party got beat, Price doing thirty-five—the most he had ever done. Hurrahing on their side—our side had nothing to say. THURSDAY, 5.—In vaulting, American party again victorious—first Price twenty-one, Levi twenty-three. Price twenty-six, Levi twenty-nine. FRIDAY, 6.—Levi practiced vaulting and riding; did thirty-five. Price also practiced, tieing Levi. Night-vaulting, Price thirty-two, Levi thirty-seven. Now the English party have not a single point to spare, since they have lost. Bill played the Ourang-outang well, was called out by the audience and made a speech; Cony played the Cherokee Chief well, with great applause, and was called for at the finish of the entertainment; concluded with 'The Spirit of Light.' Mr. Price, the clown, Nipperkin the worst kind. Got home at half-past two. Mrs. C. rather in a bad humor at our being out so late. 'The American Colony' must have enjoyed pipes and ale at Price's tap after the performance. Perhaps old Tom Blanchard, Stevens and Deaf Burke 'sang like a raven.' TUESDAY, 26.—Mr. Ducrow having returned, we called on him and made an engagement for two weeks, Levi vaulting one week and myself the second, and myself riding clown to his acts." He then speaks of mailing letters to C. J. Rogers (*d*) and Ned Derious "in the bag of ship Montreal for New York; paid sixpence for the privilege of looking at the New York papers—rather shocking, that. After ten, went to the Amphitheatre; Ducrow and wife rode the two act, 'The Mountain Maid and Tyrolean Shepherd;' one of their best—it was a very pretty one. Two children did 'The Jingling Jumpers of Pekin;' it is the old leaping-bar business with the pillars and hanging lamps from Chinese; a new grand pageant in honor of the Queen, using both the ring and the stage—it was magnificent.

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phant."……H. W. Collender has received an order to fit up the room of "The Carrollton," Baltimore, with new tables. This room was opened about 1872 with Geo. E. Phelan's tables……Jim, who had charge of the Russell House room, Detroit, for so long a time, has quit that city, and domiciled in Texas……At the opening of the new room in the Grand Central Hotel, this city, on the night of the 10th inst., George F. Slosson and Eugene Carter played the Champion's Game, 300 points up, Carter being successful. Eugene was so elated by his success that the odor of champagne clings round him yet, nothing less than champagne being good enough. The new room has five of H. W. Collender's tables……Talking of champagne reminds us of John Seereiter, who is still in Detroit, but woefully crippled by rheumatism. Last Summer he gave Mt. Clemens a trial, and there the doctor, wondering why the Springs had not proved more efficacious in "Hans'" case, asked him if he had abstained from drink. "Yes," answered John, "with the exception of twelve or fifteen glasses of beer a day."……Harry Cole is ambitious. He has been making believe play seventy-five or nothing against Willie Collender's unlimited "rail." It will suffice as to Cole's probable success to say that, given an easy thing, Willie Collender's gait around a billiard-table may not be very swift, but it is very sure-footed……On his way to Paris, Slosson will visit both Liverpool and London……John Alexander has sold out his Detroit room known as "The Brunswick Alcove," and opened a new one in the Standish House. Charles Parker is its manager……Leslie Sosson is in tears, not so much because his brother has gone to Paris, as because he took with him Leslie's pet cue, without which the elder brother holds a rather feeble hand at billiards. George's justification is that it was his cue originally, and Leslie seized upon it without so much as "By your leave." Lacking that short cue, "which is a darling for nursing and a daisy for masses," Leslie has to begin and learn his billiards over again……Frank T. Maguire sends word from Florida that he is steadily improving……"Yank" Adams, who met with an uncommon measure of success in Detroit last week, was to have left there on the 16th for Chicago, where he will remain two weeks. He has had offers to go South, and may accept……The New York players, who on the 7th inst. began their series of exhibitions in Col. Walker's Crescent Hall Club-room, have traveled in no other way than by the all-rail route since their arrival in New Orleans. The opening contest was between Daly and Sexton, and the latter seems not to have played the cold-blooded billiards so characteristic of him as a professional, inasmuch as, after having a lead so great that he had but about the same number of points to go that Daly had scored, he was beaten by Daly by 46 in 500, and yet the winner's best run was but 167, his average being 21.17-24. Sexton's best runs, made in the first twelve innings, during which he scored a total of 400 points, were 112 and 158. On the 8th only Schaefer and Daly played, Schaefer winning the first game by 500 to 277, and Daly the second by 500 to 237, the winning average in the first game being 18.11-27, and in the second 41.2-3. A peculiarity of these two games was that in the first Daly made the best run, 85, Schaefer's best being but 55, yet the latter won it cleanly; and that in the second Schaefer was again unable to reach triple figures, his highest inning being 89, while Daly made triple figures but once (a 158). Daly scored 29, 87, 70 and 187 in his last four innings. Thus he has beaten both Schaefer and Sexton in the Crescent City. On the ninth Schaefer and Sexton came together for the first time, and, averaging 21.7-23, Sexton won by 500 to 390. The best three runs of each were 148, 122 and 50 by Sexton, and 113, 77 and 53 by Schaefer. On the following day the players were again Schaefer and Sexton, and the club-room was crowded. The contest was 400 up, and Sexton won in thirteen innings, his average being thus nearly 31, although his best three runs were but 111, 93 and 63. Schaefer's total score was 183, and his best three runs were 35, 34 and 32. It is to be inferred that the game was straight-rail, although the runs are of a size that belong rather to the Champion's Game. It is odd that there has been no run above 187 in New Orleans, in which city Sexton has done his best playing heretofore, his high run of 417 having been made there in a match. It is also somewhat odd that, while they started out Schaefer and Sexton have made a stand-off of it at the Champion's Game, Sexton has invariably beaten Schaefer at straight-rail, at which the latter should be the stronger. Too much weight should not be attached to this, however. Schaefer has never been a strong exhibition-player, the 11th he and Sexton were to have played 800 up, and the result of that game will probably be found on one of our inside pages……George Farwell, once a Chicago amateur, is now a roomkeeper in Philadelphia……Thomas Foley of Chicago sends word that health once more reigns in his household, and hence Thomas no longer reins in his trotter……The dead-line tournament has been postponed until April, in expectation, it is said, that Slosson upon his return from France will take part in it. We see by the Chicago papers that this game has been named "The Experts' Game." This of itself is ominous. There is already such a game, the rules of which were published years ago in THE CLIPPER. Its object was to stop nursing, and it accomplished its object so effectually as to put a stop to itself. It was played just once in public—at the Hippotheatron, this city, by Melvin Foster and Joseph Dion—and the people who pay to be regarded it as so dull that the management cut it short before it had been half played. This was a game devised by us under protest to conciliate the people who professed to hold nursing in contempt. It had the endorsement of nearly every prominent professional in the country, but the unanimity ought to have sufficed to kill it, but it didn't. It was the amateur patrons of the box-office who killed it. No sooner was there no nursing than they wanted a good deal. While the Chicagoans are endeavoring to put life into the old idea of the continuous balk-line, and are giving it the name of the old game, they might with advantage borrow further from the original "Experts' Game." Both players in that used the same cue-ball, so that in a match neither could be at any disadvantage. It was also called the "Red, White and Blue," the red being of those colors. This true-American fancy did not catch hold of the box-office patrons here, but it might take at the West. Or no one thing the Chicagoans may consider themselves assured. Nothing is to be gained by a postponement to secure Slosson, and they might as well hold the tournament at once, with Eugene Carter in Slosson's place, as originally proposed. If it was a task to induce Slosson to learn to play the Champion's Game, which gives his style of play a fair chance alongside of Sexton's totally different style, it will be impossible to induce him to experiment with the dead-line, which, if it really checks nursing to the extent that Maurice Daly thinks, is practically all for Sexton. Schaefer will play the dead-line because it suits them, and Schaefer will play it because he cannot refuse to do so; but it does not suit Slosson, and he is under no contract that forces him to play it. This is the situation in a nutshell. So let the tournament go on without Slosson, and while Daly, Schaefer and Sexton are still at the West.

BASEBALL.

HUMORS OF THE BALL-FIELD.

An important game last season was lost by an accident to the pitcher of one of the contesting clubs. That pitcher went once too often to the—well, he came to grief, somehow……One of the most laughable matches ever played was that for the "colored championship" in October, 1867, at Brooklyn, N. Y., between the Unique Club of that city and the Excelsiors of Philadelphia. This affair was marked with an amount of ludicrousness and comicality that kept the disinterested spectators in almost incessant laughter. The players emulated, as much as possible, their white brethren in the ball-playing fraternity, and many of them did some very good fielding and throwing, and, at times, heavy batting; but their ideas of the game were very crude. The poor umpire was in a "bad box," and was obliged to seek the protection of the police when the game was finished. He properly was often retarded by disputes on different points, and offers to bet the umpire that he lied were quite frequent. One colored gent—quite a dandy—recognized the umpire as an old acquaintance, and ran over to speak to him, whereupon one of the players called a police-officer, and said: "Mr. Officer, just put dat feller wid de white hat away from dere. He's trying to influence de empire; kase he's got money on de game, he has." At another time, the captain of one of the nines, an ebony-hued individual, thinking he had managed to put out one of the opposing nine, planted himself in front of the umpire, and, dropping his head between his shoulders, placing his arms so that they hung swinging loosely in front of him, and resting his jawbone on his breast, he growled out in true gladiatorial style: "Now, how's dat? Is dat out?" "Not out," meekly replied the "empire." Then the captain aforesaid, starting as if shot, and slinging his arms wildly around, screeched at the top of his voice: "Nod out! nod out! He says nod out! Hear dat!—nod out! Oh, git on your coats, Eunuchs!—git on your coats!" Again the umpire, who was by degrees turning pale, called "one ball!" The pitcher replied: "You call dat one ball? Wot ye call a knee-ball? I bet yer five dollars dat wasn't one ball." With such remarks as the above, and numerous demands on the umpire, such as: "Open yer mouf!" "Wot's de matter?" "Is ye feared?" the game was rendered remarkably lively. The Philadelphians were declared winners, being ahead on even innings, the affair terminating in a general row……The man that was set on fire by a baseball match was put out at first base……The Chicagos were defeated by the Clevelands on Aug. 15, 1879, by a score of 2 to 0, and this is how the defeated felt, according to a Cleveland contemporary: "Anson, the captain, was sick and could not play, and when he learned how his stockingfeet pets had been hammered he crawled under his bed and had Flint hammer him over the head with a pillow. Larkin was so blue over the way in which the Clevelands pounded him, that he was seen, shortly before the train started for Chicago last evening, wandering along the lake shore in a sort of semi-somnambulistic state, trying to get in a curve with small stones at the piles in the lake. Flint was so excited over the way things went, that he nervously rubbed four gallons of arnica on his hands from the time they left the park until the train started for Chicago, and Shaffer felt so weak that he couldn't talk. Williamson sadly sat with his elbows on his knees, and his cheeks resting heavily on his palms, muttering to himself that McCormick wouldn't give him a chance; that if he couldn't make a three-base hit he'd rather be put out on a fly than to go to first base on called balls. Peters thought the black cat had gone back on them, and he was going to tie a stone to her infernal neck, and heave her into the lake……A Chicago scribe thus amusingly described a game between nine billiard celebrities and nine barkeepers of the Lake City: "Nine of the eighteen were known to their friends by the poetic name of 'Cocktail Dispensers.' The other nine struggled with fame under the ambiguous title of 'Ivory Manipulators.' Between them they had a small game. It was baseball, and it might be remarked right here that the same they did not understand; nor did their knowledge increase as the game progressed, as did that of Bret Harte's unsophisticated gamester of foreign parentage. With remarkable foresight, especially of persons in such tender years, the managers of the game commenced the sport early in the afternoon in order to afford those participants who resided in the suburbs an opportunity to ride home in the last car. There was the usual wrangling over an umpire. The billiardists wanted a man who was thoroughly posted on Phelan's rules, whereas the whiskey men contended that the perusal of 'The Bartender's Companion, or the Guide to Make Mixed Drinks,' was a sufficient recommendation. The choice finally fell upon one who had never read either, but in the excitement of the moment the players forgot to find out his name, and by this negligence defrauded the world of a valuable piece of information. The nines then tossed for choice of balls. Billiards won, and they introduced a sphere of domestic manufacture, twelve inches in circumference. The toss for corners was taken in by the venders of alcohol. They sent billiards to bat, and the game began with a cocktail all around. Coon was the first striker. He made one of those draws for which he is distinguished. The opposition catcher bled a pint, and the game was continued. By some very delicate nursing, Rhines got the ball on the right-hand fence, when he kept it going for two bases. He wound up, amid great applause, by running into Tom Howe for safety. Vermeulen failed to carom, burst his pantaloons, and left the bats in a heap for McDevitt, who commenced to push. 'You'll have to play round the table,' said the umpire. 'Can't count if I do,' replied John. 'Isn't the crotch barred?' inquired Howe. 'Yes,' remarked the umpire, 'but he can jaw the bats if he wants to.' 'Can't see it,' said Howe. Tom Foley was appealed to, and he said the horse couldn't trot inside of six minutes to save his life (he referred to his own animal). McDevitt threw down his cue, and Jimmy Wood, who came in about this time, on being appealed to, said of course McDevitt had a right to object to a man ringing in a bird which fell outside the boundary. This settled the question, and the gin-mill people went to the bat. During the inning Coon lost an ear, Spear his moustache, Rhines a toe, Parker a hat, Garnier his temper, McDevitt a dollar, Slosson nothing, Vermeulen two beers, and Oscar a finger. The poison-mongers made eight runs without lemon or sugar. Billiards kicked against the umpire; they wouldn't have him—they would be d—feated if they would. He was instantly killed, and a new one elected. Amid such scenes as these our reporter's heart grew sad, and he tore himself away. From outsiders, however, he gained the information that there were nine umpires, and that any person without glasses can see nine mounds on Lake Park. Beneath them a e the remains of the departed referees. It would require a statistician even greater than Greeley to enumerate all the errors on both sides. If further careful observation had been exercised about 10 P. M., a long line of ambulances might have been plainly discerned flying along Washington street. Occasionally on the route an ambulance would halt in front of some basement or first-floor saloon, and deposit one of the wounded occupants; another would come to a standstill at the entrance to a palatial billiard-hall, and another weary mortal would limp feebly away. Suffice it to say, that now is the time to 'beat' billiard men and barkeepers. You can get a drink and play a game with impunity. There is no one left to run after you, for the barkeepers are all on crutches."……On the historic occasion when money was first charged for admission to a ground in Philadelphia, Billy Dick of the Keystones approached a gate held by one of the young Fitzgeralds. We should here premise that in the good old times everybody knew Billy Dick as an excellent ball-player and an earnest despiser of forms; but he could be easily beaten, as a dancing master or a retail drygoods salesman. On the famous day of which we are now speaking, an interview of which the following is a close reflex occurred: Young Bob.—"Ten cents, if you please, sir." Billy.—"What for?" Young Bob.—"To see the game, sir." Billy.—"Why, blame my cat, go to mill (or words to that effect)! I've been playing this yer game for more years than you've got all told, but I've never heard of a start like this afore. Do you see a game of baseball?" Young Bob.—"Yes, sir; that's the rule hereafter at first-class games. It has been put to a vote of all the clubs, and carried." Billy.—"Who says so?" Young Bob.—"Colonel Fitzgerald." Billy.—"Why, dash my dash, dash, dash, I *thought* so. Just like that dash, dash, dash, dash. I thought no other man was such a dash, dash, dash, dash fool. I played baseball before dash, dash, dash, he knowed there was such a thing, dash it!" Young Bob—"That's got nothing to do with it, sir, ten cents, if you please." Billy—"Ten dash, dash, dashitty, dash, dash, dashes. I'll see that dash, dash old man of yours dashed to dash, dash, dash, and then I wouldn't." Here Billy Dick violently entered the ground, leaving a long trail of dashes behind him, which only died away as the indignant player got far away from the obnoxious pay place. Billy, however, was one of the first to accept the situation, and could scarcely be persuaded now that it was wrong to charge admission to a game of ball. On the contrary, He would probably pay anyone to dash, dash, dash, who suggested as trifling an amount as ten cents as the proper figure of admission.

THE BAD BALLADS,
Or the Lyrics of the Ball-field.

When John Smith went "out on the fly" his obituary read as follows:

John Smith is dead. That fine young man
We'll never see no him more;
He was a member of our club
Since 1864.

His private virtues were immense,
His manner free and bluff;
He wore a paper collar,
And was never known to muff.

His nose was Roman, and his eyes
Continually were peeled;
He made a splendid umpire
And a beautiful left-fielder.

His hair was red and "shingled" close,
Much sunburned was his face;
He never shone with better effect
Than on the second base.

Though not a matrimonial man,
He dearly loved a match,
And, like his sister, had but few
Superiors on the "catch."

He had a noble mind, and eke
A very supple wrist;
And when he pitched, he gave the ball
His own peculiar twist.

But he is gone. With ins and outs
Forever he is done.
He broke his heart and burst his spleen
In making a home-run.

The extraordinary result of the match between the Excelsiors and Atlantics of Brooklyn on July 19, 1860, when the latter (then the champion club) were defeated by a score of 23 to 4, presented a theme for the subjoined clever parody:

The shades of night were falling fast,
When down through Jamaica pass'd a youth,
Who moaned and murmured as they went—
"Excelsior!

With clouded brows and bloodshot eyes
They wandered on with groans and sighs,
With trembling footsteps, weak and slow,
Each murmuring in accents low—
Excelsior!

'We told you so," the old men cried;
"We knew they'd do it if they tried."
They answered not, but on we heard,
But whispered still that dreadful word—
Excelsior!

"Alas!" the maidens said, "we knew
Those boys would put the screw to you."
Eighteen big tears stood in their eyes,
And painful now became their cries—
Excelsior!

Small ragged boys ran round about
With many a cruel yell and shout;
The tortured nine could bear no more;
They ran, and from them came a roar—
Excelsior!

On, on they flew o'er hill and dale,
And none are left to tell the tale,
How by the gloomy turnpike side
They fell, and gasped out as they died—
Excelsior!

There, in the morning, cold and gray,
With faces where they lay,
Each mouth fixed up in such a way
The poor, pale lips would seem to say—
Excelsior!

Twelve men of Bedford's first and best
Were summoned then to hold a 'quest;
It took not long to find the cause!
They sat a while, the verdict was—
Excelsior!

There in a melancholy line
They buried deep the "Champion Nine,"
And those who pass that mournful place
Read on a tombstone's polished face—
Excelsior!

A. B. B. C.!

Another parody on Longfellow's "Excelsior" is the following, evidently written by some disconsolate baseballist:

The noonday sun was pouring down
Upon a meadow sere and brown,
Where stood a youth, with bat on high,
Loud to his comrades rang the cry:
"Baseball!"

He hopes to win himself a name
By playing soon "a great match game."
For him 'twill be the greatest fun,
To hear the words: "Live Oaks have won,"
"Baseball!"

His brow was bumped, his eye was black;
His coat was torn from off his back;
But still, like battered bugle, rung
The accents of that swollen tongue,
"Baseball!"

Around the field he saw the light
Of friendly faces beaming bright.
Just by his head a ball has flown,
And from his lips escapes a groan,
"Baseball!"

"Now, stop this game," the old man said,
"The second base has smashed his head.
"The pitcher, too, has sprained his wrist,
"The umpire's brain is in a mist,
"Baseball!"

"Oh! drop that bat," the maiden said,
"And make a long 'home-run' instead;"
A hot ball hit him in the eye,
But still he answered, with a sigh,
"Baseball!"

"Beware! you'll soon be out on ten!"
This was the fielder's awful howl!
But still there echoed in his ear,
In that deep voice, so thick and queer,
"Baseball!"

"Used up," he sinks upon the ground,
While pitying comrades gather round,
And in the awful throes of death
He murmers with his latest breath,
"Baseball!"

There on the cold earth, drear and gray,
To perfect jelly smashed, he lay;
While o'er the Autumn fields afar
Was heard the victor's loud huzza,
"Baseball!"

THE GAME IN CALIFORNIA.

One of the best games recently played in San Francisco, Cal., was that between the Unions and Knickerbockers at the Recreation Grounds on Feb. 1, for the benefit of George Bailey, late of the Omaha Club. About 200 people only were present, on account of a greater attraction presented by the sculling match between Leahy and Hoyt. The weather was all that could be desired, and the ground, since its late renovation, was in perfect condition. Williamson, Taylor and Blakiston scored for the Unions, assisted by errors of Smith, Bailey and Mack, and these runs proved to be all that were made in the game. The fielding of the Unions was faultless, while but two errors were credited to the Knickerbockers in the last eight innings. Williamson's catching, Carey's short-stopping and the first-base play of Smith and Carroll were noteworthy features of this contest. Smith especially distinguished himself by assisting in two double-plays and making a third one, unaided, on a catch of a hot-line ball batted by Hamilton. The score:

UNION.	T.	R.	I.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
William'n, c. s.	5	1	2	8	5	0
Taylor, p.....	5	1	1	0	7	0
Carroll, 1b..	4	0	0	12	0	0
Blakiston, 2b	4	1	2	2	4	0
Denny, 3d b.	4	0	2	2	3	0
Farrell, s. s.	4	0	2	0	3	0
Smith, r. f..	4	0	0	3	0	0
Boyle, c. f..	4	0	2	2	0	0
Hamilton, r. f	4	0	0	0	0	0
Totals......	38	3	12	27	19	0

KNICKERBOCKER.	T.	R.	I.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Smith, 1st b.	4	0	1	12	0	2
Willigrod, c. f	4	0	1	2	0	0
Irwin, c.....	4	0	1	6	1	0
Carey, s. s..	4	0	1	1	4	1
Bailey, 3d b.	3	0	1	1	0	2
Hack, p.....	3	0	0	0	4	1
Angus, l. f..	3	0	1	2	0	0
Dolan, 2d b..	3	0	0	2	3	0
Quill, r. f....	3	0	0	1	0	0
Totals......	30	0	6	27	12	5

Union.....	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—3
Knickerbocker	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0

Struck out—Knickerbocker, 5. Double-plays—Knickerbocker, 2—Carey, Irwin and Smith, Carey and Smith, and Smith. Umpire, W. Brown of the Eagles. Time, 1h. 30m.

On Feb. 1 a nine from the California Club of San Francisco visited Sacramento, and engaged in a game with the Capital Citys of that place. The home-team, thanks to the pitching and catching of Mast and Piercy respectively, and the sharp fielding of Hoey, were victorious. Notwithstanding the closeness of the score, the game was dull and uninteresting, from the fact that the ball had but little chance to get into the field, each of the pitchers striking out over a dozen men, and but four bases being made in the game. J. Sweeney caught behind Leary for the first time, and played brilliantly, accepting eighteen out of nineteen chances offered him. The prominent feature was the superb fielding of Duane, a fine assist of his, throwing the sphere from left-centre to first in time to cut off the runner, and a 'double-up" between him and Fitch in the fifth inning, eliciting great applause. Score:

CAPITAL CITY.	T.	R.	I.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Piercy, c.....	4	0	1	4	3	1
Flint, 2d b...	4	0	0	1	1	4
Barry, 3d b..	4	0	0	0	1	0
Sullivan, l. f..	4	0	0	9	0	0
Maher, l. f..	4	0	0	0	0	0
Mast, p.....	3	0	0	1	16	0
Dickerson, c.	3	0	0	0	0	0
Jackson, s. s.	3	0	1	0	2	0
Post, r. f....	3	1	0	0	0	0
Totals......	32	1	2	17	24	5

CALIFORNIA.	T.	R.	I.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Leary, p.....	4	0	0	0	16	0
Sweeney, c..	4	0	1	18	1	1
Nichols, p..	3	0	1	2	7	0
Bennett, c..	2	0	0	6	3	0
Hoey, 1st b.	3	0	0	5	1	0
Ford, 3d b..	3	0	0	0	0	3
Fitch, 2d b..	3	0	0	1	2	0
Wallace, r. f	3	0	0	1	0	0
Liva'dais, 3d	4	0	0	3	2	0
Nick, l. f....	4	0	0	1	0	0
Duane, c. f..	3	0	0	2	2	0
Totals......	32	0	3	37	17	3

Capital City....	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	1—	3
California.....	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0—	1

Three-base hit—Wallace. First base on errors—Capital City, 3; California, 2. Struck out—Capital City, 16; California, 13. Double-play—Duane and Fitch. Umpire, William Harmie. Time, 1h. 45m.

The Worcesters defeated the Eckfords on Feb. 11, by a score of 6 to 1, although the home nine had the valuable services of Nichols and Bennett as pitcher and catcher. Keefe pitched very effectively for the visitors, while Eckfords failing to make a safe hit in the game, while the only run they made was the result of a wild throw by Ward over Sullivan's head. Knight led in batting and Creamer in fielding, Sam Wright also showing up well in both departments on behalf of the Worcesters. Score:

WORCESTER.	T.	R.	I.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Wood, l. f....	4	0	0	1	0	0
Knight, r. f..	4	0	1	1	0	0
Ward, 3d b..	4	0	0	0	1	0
Brown, c. f..	3	0	0	1	0	0
Sullivan, l. f..	4	0	0	0	0	0
Creamer, 2b..	3	0	0	5	1	0
Wright, s. s..	3	0	0	0	0	0
Reilly, c.....	3	0	1	6	2	0
Keefe, p.....	3	0	1	0	1	0
Totals...31	0	2	2	7	24	0

J. S. WR'HT.	T.	R.	I.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Pickerson, c.f	4	0	0	1	0	0
Nichols, p..	3	0	1	2	7	0
Bennett, c..	2	0	0	6	3	0
Hoey, 1st b.	3	0	0	5	1	0
Irwin, 3d b..	3	0	0	1	1	0
Fitch, 2d b..	3	0	0	1	2	0
O'Doud, s. s.	4	0	1	0	1	0
Liva'dais, 3b	4	0	0	3	2	0
Nick, l. f....	4	0	1	1	0	0
Connors, 1b..	4	0	0	12	0	1
Totals...32	0	3	3	37	17	2

Worcester.....	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—	0
J. S. Wright....	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—	0

First base on called balls—Worcester, 3; Wright, 1. First base on errors—Worcester, 1. Struck out—Worcester, 3; Wright, 13. Two-base hits—Reilly and Nichols. Umpire, D. Mack, R. E. Lee Club. Time, 2h. 30m.

NATIONAL ASSOCIATION CONVENTION.

The annual meeting of the National Association will take place at Earle's Hotel, this city, at 11 A. M., Feb. 18. Secretary Williams, in a letter to us, says: "I will be at the hotel on Tuesday morning, fully prepared to receive credentials or to answer queries relative to membership, etc." It is so well think the professional clubs not in the League should understand that there is but one National Professional Association in existence, inasmuch as the League is not an organization of that character, but simply a business partnership. It is absolutely necessary for the welfare of the general class of professional clubs throughout the country that there should be some association in existence to give the fraternity laws and to protect alike club-managers and stockholders and club-players. This the National Association alone does. It is a majority institution, and not a business League, and its doors are open to every professional organization in the country—poor and wealthy, co-operative or stockholding. The League is not likely to again extend itself beyond a partnership of eight clubs, that number being found amply sufficient to make the firm a paying institution. Beyond that number, its business would become unwieldly. The question is therefore whether all other professional clubs or companies outside the partnership of eight are to be without any national association to govern them and to afford them protection or not. Without such an association there will be little but chaos outside of the League. Singularly enough, the latter institution has always been jealous of what it calls "its rival," whereas it is to the interest of the League that the National Association should have a permanent existence. It is to be hoped that every existing professional club will either send a delegate to the National Convention or connect itself with the institution by enrolling themselves as members. Two clubs, if necessary, can compete for the championship, if no others come in, just as well as eight can. There is a great rivalry between the clubs of Albany and Washington, and these two alone would make an interesting contest in a match of twelve games for the National championship.

BASEBALL NOTES.

The Providence Club won the League championship last season mainly through the experienced and able efforts of George Wright as manager, captain and short-stop of their nine. The directors of that organization now wish to force Wright into signing with them for another season at a reduced salary, and threaten that they will engage Peters or Macullar to fill that position in case he does not sign at once. The upshot doubtless will be that Wright will be found in his old position, as the Providence people cannot afford to lose his services……Tom Carey left San Francisco, Cal., on the afternoon of Feb. 5, en route for the East, where he intends to engage a catcher, pitcher and change-pitcher for the Athletics of San Francisco. In this connection we might add that Lew N. David, an old Philadelphian, was recently elected president of the Athletics for the ensuing year. This gentleman has proved himself to be a staunch and liberal supporter of the game in San Francisco, and will be remembered as the manager of the Centennial Nine that visited the East in 1876. All of the Eastern players that have visited San Francisco speak in the highest terms of Mr. David, and acknowledge gratefully the many courtesies received at his hands…… The stockholders of the Springfield (Mass.) Association held a meeting on Feb. 9, and voted to disband. The following players had already been engaged: Rowen, Cronin, Clinton, Muldoon, Esterbrook, Farrell, D. Rowe and J. C. Chapman, the last as manager. All will now have to seek engagements elsewhere. The Worcesters' action in joining the League was a death-blow to the Springfields…… There are enough professional players disengaged at present to make up nearly a dozen first-class teams. ……A Californian wasted both money and energy in a recent futile effort to secure a sufficient number of young women to organize two nines……It is likely that there will be a Western League formed for the coming season to include professional clubs from Detroit, Milwaukee, Chicago (West-side), Toledo, Dubuque, Omaha, St. Joseph, St. Louis and Kansas City, and probably Davenport and Peoria……The King Philip Baseball Club of Rockland, Mass., will give their fifteenth annual ball on the evening of Feb. 20. We acknowledge the receipt of an invitation to be present on this festive occasion……The Pacific Baseball League was to have met on Feb. 5 in San Francisco, Cal.; but, no quorum being present, the meeting was adjourned until the 19th…… Hoey, one of the "American Four," well known as variety performers, is equally clever with his hands and feet, and he distinguished himself by his excellent playing in a recent baseball match at Sacramento, Cal……Ed. Williamson of the Chicagos intends remaining in San Francisco, Cal., until March. The baseball fraternity of that city have tendered him a farewell benefit, to take place on Sunday, Feb. 29……A contemporary names and places as follows: Cleveland's nine for next season: Phillips, catcher; Kennedy, pitcher; Dunlap, first base; Glasscock, second base; Hankinson, third base; Hanlon, short stop; Hotching, left field; Shaffer, centre-field; Gilligan, right field and change catcher. It is almost unnecessary to add that the positions are all wrong, a catcher being named as pitcher, etc., and "Hotching" is evidently an attempt to wrestle with Hotaling's name……The statement that the Cincinnati Club will realize $4,600 from its new ground next season by the sale of privileges may be true, and then again it may not……Snyder has a position in the Treasury Department in Washington, D. C., and purposes remaining in that city. This will be sad news to some of the friends of the Boston Club, who anticipate that the Nationals will disband and that Snyder will resume his position as catcher of the ex-champions……. The following is a list of some of the professional players at present disengaged: Doug. Allison, Allen, Alcott, C. Baker, Barber, Barnes, Battin, Beaneen, Birchall, Bielaski, Bloug, A. Booth, Ed. Booth, Brady, Briody, Caperoon, A. Clapp, Clinton, Coons, Cory, Croft, Cronin, Andy Cummings, Arthur Cummings, J. J. Daily, Daly, Deasley, Dinnin, Dixon, Dolan, Doscher, Driscoll, Dunnegan, Eden, Egrier, Elick, Esterbrook, Farrow, Fair, Farrell, Fisler, Fouser, Foley, Fusselbach, Gleim, Hagan, Hawes, Hawkes, Hethert, Higham, Householder, Houtz, S. Kelly, E. Kennedy, Kessler, Lewis, Lomas, Luff, Libby, Mack, Macullar, T. Mansell, Mason, Mathews, McClure, H. McCormick, McGuinness, McManus, McSorley, Mitchell, Meyerle, Morgan, Muldoon, Murnan, Myers, Nelson, O'Leary, O'Neill, Peters, Pierce, Powell, Purrington, Purroy, Quinton, Redmond, Reipschlager, Reilly, Remsen, Ricker, Jno. Rich. mond, Riley, Rocap, Roche, Roseman, D. Rowe, Rowen, Salisbury, H. G. Schaf r, Schenck, Shetzline, Snigg, Stone, Stoughton, D. J. Sullivan, Jno. Sullivan, Wm. Sullivan, Smiley, Strief, Sweasy, Thomas, Tipper, Turbidy, Towart, Waitt, Wadsworth, Weaver, Wheeler, Whiting, Wiley, Winchester, Woodhead. ……New Castle, Pa., will be represented by the following nine this season: McKee, catcher; McBride, pitcher; Sutherland, Pearson and Harian on the bases; Bagley, short-stop; Henderson, Foltz and Bitner in the outfield; and Graham, substitute and change-catcher……Arthur Cummings, one of the first to introduce the present style of curve pitching, is now engaged in mercantile pursuits in this city. ……The Athletics and Pacifics of San Francisco, Cal., recently agreed to consolidate the two clubs into one, to be known as the Athletic Club……Horace Phillips, formerly manager of the Troys, is still in San Francisco, Cal.

JAMES H. RILEY, Oarsman.

The prominent member of the rowing fraternity whose portrait we herewith present was born at Saratoga Springs, N. Y., July 9, 1846, stands 6 feet in height without shoes, and in condition weighs 162lb. His chest measurement (taken over blue shirt and vest) is 38 inches; biceps, 14½ inches; forearm, 11 inches; thigh, 18 inches; calf, 12½ inches. His first public appearance as an oarsman was in the race for the New York State amateur championship, Aug. 24, 1875, at the third annual regatta of the Saratoga Rowing Association, in which he finished second to Courtney and ahead of J. T. McCormick, J. W. Maxwell, David Roach and J. H. Girvin; distance, two miles, turn; time of winner, 13m. 39⅗s.; Riley's, 14m. ⅛s. On the same day he won the Junior Scullers' race there, rowing two miles in exactly the same time in which he was beaten by Courtney and defeating G. W. Lathrop, P. C. Ackerman, R. H. Robinson and others. On the following day, Aug. 25, he competed for the Senior Sculls, same course, again finishing behind Courtney, whose time was 13m. 59s., Riley's being 14m. 15⅘s. Frank E. Taylor was third, Lathrop fourth. On the closing day, Aug. 26, he and R. Lefman were beaten by Courtney and R. H. Robinson, in the double-scull race, the winning time being 12m. 42⅘s., and Riley and Lefman's 13m. 5⅗s. He next appeared at the third annual regatta of the National Association of Amateur Oarsmen, held at Troy, N. Y., Aug. 31 and Sept. 1, 1875. He won the first heat of the Senior Sculls, rowing the distance, 1¾ miles straightaway, in 9m. 24⅘s., Ackerman finishing second, and J. W. Randall of Washington fourth. In the final heat he was beaten by Courtney, in 9m. 46s. On the second day, Sept. 1, he and Lefman rowed second to Courtney and Robinson in double-sculls; winners' time, 8m. 50⅘s.; Riley and mate's, 9m. 6s.; Lathrop and McCormick were third. Sept. 8 he and Lefman rowed in a pair-oared race at Saratoga Lake, N. Y., and were beaten by R. Cormrom and C. C. King. Next day, he won the race for the Watkins Challenge Cup, two miles, in 15m. 10s. That was his last race until the Summer of 1876, when he and Thos. Keator commenced by being beaten, on Aug. 8, by Courtney and Yates in double-sculls at the Saratoga amateur regatta; distance was four miles, turn, in 12m. 20s., and being beaten by four seconds. Ackerman and H. W. Rodger were third. Next day he won the Senior Sculls in 13m. 21⅘s.—the fastest recorded time. Julian Kennedy was second, F. E. Yates third, and C. C. Courtney fourth. Riley was at that time a member of the Neptune Rowing Club of Staten Island. He had been declared by the Executive Committee of the National Association ineligible to row as an amateur, but upon his case being reopened he was reinstated. Just previous to the regatta of said association in Philadelphia, in August of that year, charges were again preferred against him, and he was suspended pending investigation, this action preventing him from competing at said regatta. The investigation did not develop evidence sufficient to warrant Keator won a double sculls race (a walk-over) at a regatta held by the Greenwood Lake Sportsmen's Club, pulling the two miles with a turn in 12m. 27⅗s., and he and Julian Kennedy were victorious in a pair-oared race, defeating W. Nichols and Fred Eossis of the Atalantas and Ed. Smith and Fred Eldred of the Argonautas, in the best time on record, 12m. 20⅗s. July 14, 1877, he was to have rowed a match race with C. E. Courtney for a prize valued at $500; but the latter complained of sickness and did not start, rowing over the course, three miles, turn, in the announced time of 20m. 47⅗s. The failure of this effort to bring Riley and Courtney together only added to the desire of the public to see them row; and as it was known that both proposed joining the professional ranks, the announcement made short

THEATRICAL RECORD.

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CLIPPER POST-OFFICE.

☞ A STARRED SYMBOL, plainly addressed must be inclosed for each and every letter, and the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given, in order to prevent mistakes.

NOTE.—Professionals and others should bear in mind that, by a late change in the postal laws, all letters, etc., in transit between the United States and Canada, must be prepaid, otherwise they are not forwarded.

Letters received for week ending 5 P. M., MONDAY, Feb. 16.

LADIES' LIST.

Anderson, Emmy
Archer, Lottie
Atkinson, Emma
Abecco, Florence
Ameree, Genevera
Arlington, Edna
Boyer, Lillie
Bidwell, Dollie
Bernard, Lottie
Bell, Clara
Berg, Emilie
Belmer, Maggie
Beaumont, Nellie
Bowers, Mrs. D. P.
Blake, Ida
Belmont, Blanche
Burke, Mrs. John M. (2)
Baker, Ettie
Bell, Lillian Brooks
Baker, Flora
Brennan, Mrs. R. A.
Brumfield, Mrs.
Carnissa, Elsa
Clark, Lillian Cleves
Collins, Rose
Clark, Eva
Claxton, Kate
Coombs, Jane
Casselli, Fannie
Cavell, sydney
Churchill, Fannie
Coleman, Alice A.
Cochran, May
Dalziel, Mrs. D.
Davenport, Fannie (4)
DeFranchis, Mrs. S.
Dunham, Bessie
Drayton, Allie
Devor, Mrs Emma
Emerson, Dollie
Ellis, Lillie
Forrester, Rose
Fisk, May
Farrar, Miss (leading "Pink")
Granger, Maude
Goodall, Rose
Gough, Mrs. Edith
Germon, Nellie
Gilroy, Jennie
Harcourt, Mabel
Hooker, Mrs. Fred
Hattan, Ella M.
Hackett, M. Ida
Holman Opera Co., Manager
Howard, Jessie
Harris, Maude
Harland, Rose
Howard, Maude
Johnson, Addie
Jeai, Linda
Janauschek, Mad.
Jennett Sisters
Krause, Mrs. Bertha (2)
Kellogg, Clara Louise
Linson, Mrs. Mollie
Leon, Josie
Litner, Mrs. F.
Leonard, Adel
LaManse, Emma
Lewis, Vic
Lanning, Lizzie
Lawson, Carrie
Leigh, Maude
LaVerde, Belle
Lynwood, ——
Lucille, Fannie Sc.
Maynard, Emilie
Minnetta, Millie
Morris, Clara
Montague, Louise
Morris, Ida
May, Fannie
Morton, Jennie (of Chicago)
McKenna, Mrs. C. Stanley
Nilsson, Christine
Nielson, Adelaide
Oldenstaedt, Miss O.
Oldenstaedt, Carrie
Patti, Carlotta
Putnam, Julia
Parker, Georgie
Ransone, Mrs. Emma
Rose, Lu-ie
Rainforth, Minnie
Rannells, Miss (late of Hooley's)
Ryan, Mrs. Bevil
Russell, Frankie
Rice, Emma
Rosemay, Texanna
Ridgway, Alice
Rumley, Hattie C.
Reynolds, Fannie V. Sc.
Siddons, Ida (2)
Somers, Alice
Smith, Alice
Stowe, Mrs. W. H.
Shanley, Josephine
Stetson, Louise
Singer, Teresa
Stemple, Lizzie
Tiffany, Annie Ward
Thursby, Ina L.
Tyson, Fannie (2)
Vincent, Ida
Watson, Rose
Wills, Mrs. Frank
Westervelt, Lou
Watson, Louisa
Wentworth, Carrie
Weathersby, Eliza
Wombold, Lottie
Wilkinson, Mrs.
Woodruff, Mrs. Georgie
Williams, Mrs. Etta
Wills, Mrs. Frank

GENTLEMENS' LIST.

Allen, W. L.
Arnold, Max (3)
Aveling, H.
Auburn, Robt. (2)
Arnold, W. H.
Archer, John W.
Ashton's Dramatic Co.
Anderson, A.
Arnold, Billy
Apleton, A.
Aiken, Julia & Sol
Adams, Geo. H.
Ashley, Johnny
Andre, E. A.
Austin, C. (drillist)
Brushfield, Mr.
Beimont, Cecil
Bindley, W. S.
Byrne, John H.
Bishop, G. H.
Brazier, J. & L.
Biddle, L. L.
Band, Jas.
Bluts, Francois (2)
Blake, Chas. S.
Brazier, G. R.
Bennett, Frank
Bud, Geo. F.
Barnum, P. T. 9c.
Botier, Thomas
Batcheller & Doris (3)
Bliss, Mr. & Mrs.
Budworth, Frank
Boos, Louis F.
Bishop, T. Brigham
Brenan, Jack
Burton, J. W.
Bliz, Walter (2)
Binney, Frank
Barrett, Lawrence
Boudinot, Elton
Barlow, Milt. G.
Bristol, W. H.
Bowles, Frank (2)
Bean, Frank J.
Burr, A. C.
Baker, Conrad
Bourne, Robt.
Bradley, H. S.
Booth & Hunnels
Bingham, ——
Burton, Clarence
Bliz, Eugene (2)
Brown, Col. T. A.
Bates, Harry
Bennett, Harry 14c.
Carnulls, The
Cramer, Arthur E.
Crane, Jas.
Chandler, Chas. (3)
Coup, W. C.
Cadello, C. W. (2)
Coyle, Michael
Corwin, John
Chapman, W. E. (3)
Chappelle, W. C.
Cole, W. W.
Coon, C. L.
Cohan, Jr., Kit
Columbus, J. C.
Crees-ville, Mr.
Cary, Thos.
Cahill, Frank
Chittenden, Dan
Cook, Chas. E.
Cogel, Geo. W.
Clark, Jas. W. (2)
Cole, A. O.
Cooper, W. H.
Cox, F. M.
Clapham, H. J.
Clifford, W.
Caseman, D. W. & Cook, Jas
Campbell, C. H. (3)
Dingle, Geo. A.
Dawson, H. A. (2)
Dow, Jas.
Day, C. H.
Dixon, Fred
Dockstader, Jim
Dobson, H. C.
Daily, W. H.
Dufford, H. S. (2)
Duprez, C. H. (2)
Duffield, H. S. (2)
Dillon, John
Davy, Will J.
Dingle, G. A.
Denier, Chas.
Washington, Jerry
Dayton, T. & Annie
Decker, A.
Dunbar, E. C. (2)
Duham, D. P.
DeWarbelle, Dion
Dowling, Thos.
Emmett, J. K. (2)
Ellis, Sid
Ellis, Geo.
English, Tom (2)
Edrington, H.
Emley, Jas.
Earl & Downey
Emerson, Geo.
Eldridge, Fred
Foot, Manager
Fox, Eddie
Fields & Hanson
Florence, Geo.
Frank, Augustus
Fox, Jr., S. P. (2)
Forbush & White
Forrest, Frank
Behrens, Max
Forepaugh, W. R.
Fegsettler, J. B.
Flynn, Matt
Fisher, A. W.
Freise, Mr.
Frohman, Gust.
Farish, Sig. A. M.
Goodwin, Jas. (2)
Gebert, Gus (lead er)
Guy, Fred
Gordil, A. T.
Gibbons & Drew
Gerstle, Wm.
Gilmore, Jr., W. J.
Gillmore, P. E.
Gibbons, J. S.
Gaynor, T. G.
Gerry, D. S.
Gardner, Harry
Gaston, Geo.
Hill, Geo. A.
Howe, Sim
Hall, James
Hyland, Wm. H.
Horne, Jas. A.
"Howard" (5)
Howorth, John
Hussey, Frank
Hughes, Henry
Hall, H. F.
Hamilton & Sargent
Hall, G. W.
Hayle, Tom
Hines & Blossom
Howell, Jim
Hutchinson Family
Hanley, W. A. (3)
Healey, Tom
Heywood Bros. Co. (2)
Hall, Gus F. (2)
Hoyd, Wm.
Hennessy, A. J.
Howland, Harry
Herbert, Fred.
Hutton, Bobb.
Hudson, Robt.
Henderson, Homer
Hill, ——
Hopper, Dan
Hoss, H.
Holmes, J. H.
Henderson, Lon
Hepp, J.
Harrisen, Geo. W. (2)
Howorth, John
Hyers, S. S.
Heeney, Ed
Hughes and Walsh
Henderson, Al
Hall, F. A.
Jackson, Albert
Jordan, Fred.
Julian, Fred.
Jack, Harry
Jones, Arnold
Jelovis, Will
Jolman, W. D.
Jefferson, Jos.
Jasper, Tom
Jeanne, Mr. (3)
Klarad, Oscar
Kent, E. C.
Kalkmann, Peter
Kelly Bros.
Kidder, C. W.
Kopp, E. H.
Kidder, C. W.
Kenny, Harry
Lipman, Ali S.
Leslie, L.
Lasley, W. M.
Leopold, Mons.
Leland, Matt
Lenton, Frank
Leavitt, M. B.
Lewis, James
Layden, John
Lamont, Al.
Lawton, Jack
Lee, F. M.
Lorella, J. C.
Lipphart, Henry
Lansdale, Jos.
Long, Harry K.
Long, Miles
Larkin, Tom
Lee, James
Leavitt, Harry
Lanergan, J. M.
Losch, F.
Lyle, C. H. (3)
Lester, Jos.
Leslie, W. J.
Lynch, —— (adv. Clipper)
Lee, Willie
Leonard, Harry
Marsalo, C.
Morris, John
Whitecar, W. H.
Mitchell, Jos.
Walsh, M. H.
Walsh, W. J.
Walters, ——(of Walnut Theatre)
Watson, H. T.
Walker, Thos.
Wheeler, Harry
White, Frank
Welch, Jas. C.
Welsh, Harry
Woodstaka, Edward
Williamson Bros.
Woods, Geo. W.
Woods, Murray (3)
White, A. A.
Winting, Jos. E.
Williams, J. C.
Weeks, S. L.
Whitney, John
Wilkinson, Chas. (2)
Wires, R. S.
White, F. D.
Webb, Albert
Whiting, C. A
Wood & Lynch
Wiley, Leon
Watson, H. T.
Wall, Geo. E.
Winfield & Oregory
Webster, Eddie
Williams, Gus
Warren, Geo.
Winnett, F. H. (2)
Williams, Jessie
Young, Chas. H.

THE FOLLOWING LETTERS for professionals are in care of T. H. Schneider, 21 E. State street, Columbus, O.: Helen Potter, and Manager of Helen Potter's Pleiades.

Answers to Correspondents.

(With the view of relieving the pressure upon our regular "Answers to Correspondents" column, we propose to insert here all replies to questions relating to amusements. Such queries as relate to other matters will be answered in our regular columns, and should be written on separate slips of paper from those asking for information concerning amusements. No answer at all will be made, orally, by mail or by telegraph, to any question that we may think proper to consider impertinent to the individuals. All such will be answered publicly, through our columns.—ED. CLIPPER.]

☞ QUESTIONS THAT DO NOT REACH THIS OFFICE UNTIL MONDAY MORNING WILL NOT BE ANSWERED UNTIL THE FOLLOWING WEEK.

To Our Authorized Correspondents.

In the future please give all routes ahead of combinations upon *separate pieces of paper*, instead of embodying them in your letters.

S. S., Washington.—1. We do not know what it will cost you. It will depend altogether upon your aptitude as a scholar. But if you are going on the stage in this country, and intend to appear in a German drama and in a Chinese suit, why learn the German and the Chinese language. No one will understand if you talk in those tongues. Perhaps you mean to study the pigeon English of the Chinaman, and the broken English of the German. If you could do both up, without the aid of a dictionary, we would advise you not to think of going upon the stage in those dialect specialties. 2 Your handwriting is fair.

F. D., Boston.—Upon reflection you will readily concede that it would be a violation of good taste for us to make public the religious creeds of professionals or other people, even if we knew to what denominations they belong. It is no secret as to what religious faith the Hollands professes, and we might mention it; but to mention it in her case and refuse to do it in that of some other would be inconsistent.

J. S. G., Fort Shaw.—Lucia Zarate, one of the Midgets, is said to have been born on Oct. 15, 1864, and her height is given as as twenty-two inches; the other, General Mite, is said to have been born on Oct. 16, 1864, and his height, as forwarded to us by Francis M. Ufner, manager of the Midgets, is twenty-six inches.

JACK, Hullle.—We should advise an amateur Dutch and Irish comedian to not start in professional business. There is but one way to begin, and that is to go to some variety manager and satisfy him that you have sufficient talent to justify his giving you an opening. 2. It is played in both ways.

J. M., Boston.—1. You do not want to be in this city at all. Advertise for an engagement, and wait to be summoned. They are getting back all the time. 3. Mr. Davies is with the Joseph Murphy Combination, or was a short time ago. 3. We do not publish advance routes in this department. See our amusement columns.

Overjack, Shamokin.—1. Fanny Davenport did not play with E. L. Davenport at the Chestnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia, in "Dan'l Druce." 2 She did not suppose him in "Jane Eyre" any more, we are glad to say, and he never played it at the Chestnut. He appeared in it at the Walnut, and there Geraldine Maye was the Dorothy.

E. L., Gloucester.—John Wilkes Booth was born about 1838. 2. He was an actor occasionally only. There are hundreds of people, who never saw either him or Edwin, who regard him as having been a better actor than the latter.

J. F., Springfield.—Neither Levy nor Arbuckle went to Europe with Gilmore's Band in 1878. Both are performers of high rank, and it is a matter of personal judgment to discriminate.

ANXIOUS, Winchester.—A cruel advertisement would elicit her whereabouts. Inquiries of this class have become so numerous that we have not time to pay attention to them.

THEATRE.—The lady won the wager. Any decision in favor of the gentleman under the circumstances would be what is termed a close one. Therefore he should not think of claiming the wager.

MONTE CRISTO, Newark.—"Monte Cristo" has been played during the past thirty years by a host of actors, William Wheatley, Edward Eddy, E. L. Davenport and Charles Fechter having been the most noted impersonators of the title-role on this side of the Atlantic.

G. G. L., Indianapolis.—We have no space for a sketch of Lillie Belina Rough, nor for "the different characters that have been taken by the Misses Jessie and Jennie Calef during their professional life."

J. R., Erie.—It is a matter of individual opinion who is the best magician now performing in this country. 2. Kellar is coming back to this country, and is announced to appear at Horticultural Hall, Boston, on March 29.

QUERY, Yonkers.—We cannot believe that we have heard of Mrs. V. E. Beamer since she was in Pittsburg.

J. R. H., Walsontown.—E. F. Dixey the minstrel is in retirement in Philadelphia.

JUNIUS.—Tony Pastor was a clown many years ago.

INQUIRER, Elmira.—Cannot say where he is.

INTRODUCTORY.

MONDAY, Feb. 16, 1880.

First Monday after Valentine's Day, sixth before Easter, and fifth month before the 4th of July. We like to keep the record straight, especially in these times, when almanac-makers and calendar-compilers are chased from station to station by hungry creditors, and thereby prevented from giving that close attention to figure-work which the subject demands. Valentine's Day was not quite so valentinish this year as it was in former years. The comical creations did not meet with that ready sale which had been anticipated, the traditional or comic opera and funny burlesque by our theatrical managers answering the purpose rather better than the two-cent caricature would have done, and therefore cutting into the quick sales and large profits inseparable from an exchange of true-lovers' knots and bleeding hearts. Several professional duns took a mean advantage of their debtors by sending missives done up in gilt paper and delicately embossed with devices suggestive of the tender passion, into the street. Then the cheerful scene changed to "one of the wildest confusion." About the same time, and in deadwood, the rear end of a blizzard collided with a stage full of people, lifting the caravan into the air and letting it drop again, a mass of dead wood and dead men. Friends were requested to "bring no flowers."..... It is with satisfaction we record the fact that at the Zoological Gardens, Philadelphia, the animals are stirred up and fed every day, the keepers having a "down" for them at 3 P. M. This gives the lie to the alleged rumor that the late chimpanzee was starved to death..... A well-wisher in the Adirondack region asks if it is true that Mark Twain and Bret Harte are the joint authors of a humorous poem entitled "The Coffin and the Winding-sheet?" We are not positive—the gentlemen named have written a number of amusing trifles, and it is barely possible they may have worked on the combined conceit referred to; but we have no direct evidence of the fact. American dramatists are equal to anything required of them; and when we assure our Adirondack well-wisher that Mr. M. Twain composed the touching drama of "The Jumping Frog," it is not putting too fine a point on it to state that the same hand and the same pen may have encompassed the laughs of the absurdity of "The Winding-sheet."..... A man somewhat ahead of the times suggests that American managers and artists get up a bank of their own, wherein to deposit their surplus earnings. Without wishing to discourage such a movement, we would inquire as to the investments of the 5 per cents, in which the bank, like some of our actors, could invest "go on."..... A dreadful rumor reaches us that the woman who during the Centennial came into notice by the exhibition of her butter-head has, owing to the depression in business, eaten her stock in trade, and the butter-head is no more. We question the correctness of such an astounding report. ..... We think the Symphony Society ought to avoid profanity, and give their friends something better than "The Damnation of Faust." What must the Young Men's Christian Association think of such an irreligious society?..... Abbey's "Humpty Dumpty" and Spanish Students Combination have left 'em hard at Booth's Theatre. Being of a pious turn of mind, the troupe utilize the Sabbath-day by giving a sacred concert at night..... We have been quietly laying our plans to get even with that impertinent limb of the law out West who had the effrontery to ask Charlotte Crabtree her age. No *gentleman* thinks of putting such a question to a lady, even in private, and for this audacious so-called representative of the bar to propounded the conundrum right before a whole court-room of people. But did the despicable wretch catch Lotta? Did he traverse her into his toils, and succeed in blackmailing her, as was evidently his hell-bent purpose? By the gods, no! She parried the impudent inquiry very adroitly by intimating that *some* people wouldn't believe her if she owned to forty-five! That crushed him like a millstone, and he shrank away like a miserable cur with a tin can tied to his tail. Jimmy, has the machine been repaired since you tampered with it a week or two ago? "The blacksmith has given her a regular overhauling, and all the cogs is in the right place, and revolving like a Strasburg clock." Has your charge of Hoffmanesque verses been withdrawn? "The whole caboodle has been cleaned out, and you could run a hymn-book through the damn thing without any fear of contamination with the stuff which threw her off her balance when we wanted to show off the Bird of Avon." Well, let us hear what she says:

AS TO HER AGE.

Oh, no, no, Lotta!
We're certain you're not a
Day over sixteen in the most;
And it's really not right
For a pretty young sprite
To turn herself into a ghost.

It's a woman, we know,
For no man here below
Would ever be up to such tricks;
No, no. We would swear
To its truth, should you care
To announce that your age was but six!

If the woman's alive
Who asserts forty-five
Is your age, then pray let us spot 'er:
For we know of a lot er
Young fellows who'd not er
Red care if they killed her sot 'er.

.....The suggestion made by a well-meaning correspondent that Managers Harrigan & Hart or the Theatre Comique, this city, make a new departure next season, and devote their dramatic temple to Shakespearian revivals, does not meet with our approval. We object neither to Mr. Shakespeare nor to the legitimate works of other great tragic writers. We have no doubt that Edward Harrigan, Esq., and Charles Fechter having been the most noted impersonators of the title-role on this side of the Atlantic.

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Day over sixteen in the most;
And it's really not right
For a pretty young sprite
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It's a woman, we know,
For no man here below
Would ever be up to such tricks;
No, no. We would swear
To its truth, should you care
To announce that your age was but six!

If the woman's alive
Who asserts forty-five
Is your age, then pray let us spot 'er:
For we know of a lot er
Young fellows who'd not er
Red care if they killed her sot 'er.

.....The suggestion made by a well-meaning correspondent that Managers Harrigan & Hart or the Theatre Comique, this city, make a new departure

* We saw no clowns, heard no bells—pure Hea.
† Poetic hoense—there was no mall there.
‡ A figure of speech—the wine *did* hold out.
§ More lies—the ladies were all dressed elegantly.
¶ This is sheer nonsense—there was nobody hurt at the ball.

CITY SUMMARY.

FOR THE IRISH RELIEF FUND it is proposed to give benefits in our various places of amusements on March 17, St. Patrick's Day. We append a copy of a letter issued by the managers in this city:

We, the undersigned managers of the theatres, concert and music-halls of New York, invite each other and the managers of other cities in the United States to devote the 17th of March, St. Patrick's Day, to entertainments, the proceeds or which will be sent to the famine stricken people of Ireland through the fund established by *The New York Herald*:

AUGUSTIN DALY,	DICK PARKER,
HENRY E. ABBEY,	A. M. PALMER,
POOLE & DONNELLY (for an extra matinee, subject to the approval of J. K. Emmet),	WM. HENDERSON,
	ED. E. RICE,
	J. V. FORD,
	TONY PASTOR,
J. H. HAVERLY,	HARRY MINER,
HARRIGAN & HART,	JAC. ABERLE,
BIRCH, WAMBOLD & BACKUS,	LESTER WALLACK,
	STERLE MACKAYE,
FRANK MAYO.	WILHELM ERAMER.

AS Abbey & Hickey, managers of Booth's Theatre, had arranged before the above request was issued, to give a benefit there, they have decided to adhere to their original plan, and give an extra matinee performance Friday, Feb. 20, when Abbey's "Humpty Dumpty" and Spanish Students Troupe are to repeat their present entertainment. Abbey & Hickey have given the free use of the theatre. All of the attaches, including the ushers in the front of the house, the stage-managers, the Spanish Students, the pantomimists, the scenic artists, the dramatic company, the ballet, the orchestra, the chorus, the specialty performers, the machinists and carpenters, the property-men, the calcium-light operators, the auxiliaries and the dressers have respectively volunteered their services. The matinee benefit already arranged by Mrs. Tony Pastor and her lady friends is to take place in her husband's theatre Feb. 19. Frank Mayo on Feb. 12, besides contributing $100 to the fund, offers to give ten per cent. of the gross receipts of the Olympic Theatre until March 17, when a benefit will be given as in other theatres, and thereafter until the close of his season May 1 he will continue to donate ten per cent. of the gross receipts. Furthermore he offers to give the free use of the Olympic Theatre, lighted and heated, one afternoon (other than Wednesday or Saturday) in each week to any first-class attraction performing for the benefit of the Fund.

ERRONEOUS ANNOUNCEMENTS.—It is getting to be a habit with some theatrical managers, or the business-managers whom they employ, to make statements with regard to the number of nights a play may have been performed, which cannot be substantiated. On Friday night, Feb. 13, "The Galley Slave" was billed at a downtown theatre as being acted for the one hundredth consecutive performance in this city. This drama was first acted here in Haverly's Theatre Dec. 1, 1879, and was withdrawn Jan. 3, having been played eight times a week for five weeks and at two extra matinees on Christmas and New-Year's, in all forty-two performances. It was produced at a downtown theatre Jan. 5, where it has been also acted eight times a week for six weeks (having been withdrawn Feb. 14) and twice on a matinee—forty-nine performances, making a total of ninety-one consecutive performances. One act of the piece (which does not constitute a representation of the drama) was played in Haverly's Theatre Jan. 29 for a benefit. The harm done by these misstatements is not felt at once. House-programmes of the one hundredth consecutive performance of any piece are apt to be preserved by many persons, and when in after years they may be referred to by some historian of the stage they will cause much trouble. The time was when managers were scrupulously exact as to all statements made upon any bill or programme officially issued; but if the practice above referred to becomes a custom, playbills in the future will be of little or no value.

BUSINESS continued large at Booth's Theatre since our last report, although, owing to inclement weather, the week's receipts will probably not equal those of the first week. "Humpty Dumpty" has gained in smoothness, and the performances now terminate about eleven o'clock. At the matinee performances it has been impossible to accommodate all who applied for admission. The Spanish Students continue an attractive feature. Abbey & Hickey have apparently made the only genuine success that has been attained in this theatre for some time.

THE AMERICAN THEATRE was well attended last week by audiences who evinced lively satisfaction at the entertainment provided by Dick Parker, the proprietor and manager. Ella Mayo, a clever local favorite here, reappeared after a severe spell of illness, and was warmly applauded in serio-comic songs; Quilter and Goldrich met with an equal share of success in Ethiopian songs-and-dances; Morgan and Mullen in the acts entitled "Christmas Eve" and "Third-avenue Boarding-house" exhibited a thorough acquaintance with Irish peculiarities; Crossley and Elder displayed their agility and dexterity in Caledonian sports; Chas. Redmond and Georgie Blake ably rendered their character comedy sketches, and Binney executed creditably their pedestal clog-dancing; and Prof. Rhinehart displayed the proficiency in training of his troupe of dogs. Matinees are now given at this theatre on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. Billed Feb. 16: Aldrich's Japanese Troupe, Leslie Brothers, Bryant and Saville and the Sparks Brothers.

THE CROWDED AUDIENCES which nightly fill Harry Miner's Theatre afford unmistakable proof of the popularity of the entertainment provided there. An almost entirely new company appeared last week, including Jennie Hughes, Mollie Wilson and Ida Morris in their respective serio-comic songs; McDermott, Sheehan, Kennedy and Clark, "The Four Planets;" Gorman and Gallagher, Billy Lester and the Richmond Sisters in happily-displayed vocal and terpsichorean specialties; Hand Stanley and Edward Werner, Mullen and Farrell, Shirley and Byrne, and the Daytons, in droll character sketches—favorably received; Awata Katnoshin in his Japanese juggling; and John H. Murray's performing ponies, displaying rare docility and intelligence. The Josephine Sisters, Fred Hilton, Lena Young, Ajax, McVickers and Saunders, W. H. Danvers, E. Lenfield and Mlle. Adelaide Theodore in a very fair quality was given, including the Brennans and Captain George Llable in a new sketch entitled "Double Tongueing." Charles Frey and Florence Marshall in "Chips," Bryant and Hoey in their musical specialties, Ida Vernon, Jennie Smalley and the Dockstaders in Ethiopian duets, all giving proof of their musical and amusing powers; Kerrigan and McCarthy, piper and dancer, and Harry Bennett, comedian, contrived to infuse some novelty into their performances; and Mlle. Sutton, with her eccentricities; Minnie Lee in serio-comic songs contributed liberally to the amusement of the audiences, and the Leslie Brothers' acrobatic act came in as a pleasing change from the abundant supply of comicality. Arrivals Feb. 16: Kelly and Ryan, Viola Clifton, Hallen and Hart, Hines and Blossom, Daisy Remington, Tom English and the Mendels.

THE SUCCESS which has hitherto attended the Volks' Garden appears to have incited the management to make additional exertions, and this was shown last week, when the following new faces appeared: John B. Wills and May Adams, who caused continued mirth in their specialty entitled "Larks;" Minnie Clyde and Grace Burton, who satisfactorily displayed their respective abilities as serio-comic vocalists; Archie and Den Delmannino, who exemplify plain songs-and-dances and clog-dancing were highly relished; Prof. Achille Phillon in feats of magic; and Mlle. Emma Phillon in an aerial-suspension act. Billed for Feb. 16: Bobby Daly, Morgan and Mullen, Paddy Hughes, Irene Kearon, Carroll Arnett, Addie Parrell, Lizzie Bassett and Lizzie Lanning.

THE PROGRAMME presented at the Bowery Garden to a good attendance last week embraced the following fresh features: John Williams and Willis Pickert's clever clog-dancing, distinguished by the novelty of their steps; Frank Bolton and Ada Bradford's well-managed act of illusion entitled "The Enchanted Statue," Mlle. Desiree's operatic vocalism, Hughey Haggerty's German songs, Henry La Rose's clubswinging, and Frank Melrose's Ethiopian and pedestal feats. The attractions for the current week include Sam S. Sanford, Frank Jones and Alice Montague, Cooper and Edwards, George Kurtz and Nellie Brooks, Archie Hughes, Eurardo and the Hassons.

MISS MARIE JASPER, who impersonated five characters in a protean sketch called "Anxious to Marry," supported by Frank Girard and Thomas and Joseph Casper, opened the performances at Tony Pastor's Theatre last week. Arrivals Feb. 16: Victoria gave a series of skillful and daring feats on the high trapeze; Fayette Welch, among other specialties, danced a straight jig, at the same time playing the music therefor upon a fife, which greatly pleased the boys; Fred Hallen and Enid Hall gave "Punch in Fifteen Minutes;" the Milton Jaspers—Marie, Clinton, Thomas and Newton—gave a highly creditable display of their acrobatic skill; Charles Newton performed songs-and-dances to his own harp accompaniment, and in response to encores played solos on the harp; Fanny Beane and Chas. Gilday in their specialty of "The Picnic" afforded much amusement, the lady's songs-and-dances being a meritorious feature; and Billy Sweatnam in his Ethiopian eccentricities and witticisms excited almost constant laughter. Besides these, who comprised the olden time, which proved entertaining, and "Go West, or the Emigrant Car," continued the closing feature. The auditorium was well filled.

THE ELKS.—The thirteenth annual ball given by the New York Lodge, No. 1, B. P. O. of Elks, took place in the Madison-square Garden Feb. 9. The attendance was very large, and included, besides members of the Order together with representatives from other lodges throughout the country, numerous invitations from the variety theatres here and elsewhere, and thousands of non-professionals. Mirth and jollity prevailed until the early morning hours, and the ball was one of the most successful ever given by this popular and benevolent Order.

CORRESPONDENCE.—In our description of the Madison-square Theatre in our past issue, it was stated in effect that fresh air was drawn into and distributed throughout the auditorium of the New Chestnut-street Theatre, in Philadelphia, Pa., in 1831, when it should have read 1863, the error being typographical.

LUCIA ZARATE, the well-known dwarf, who is now in Mexico, is expected to return here about March 7, and will probably appear at Uffner & Middleton's American Museum.

ACCIDENT.—Mr. and Mrs. John A. Stevens were reposing in bed at their hotel Feb. 12, when the ceiling of the room fell upon them, cutting Mr. Stevens on his head and severely injuring his wife's spine. Mrs. Stevens, although she managed to get through with her impersonation of Jessie Merribrhat in "Unknown" at Haverly's Theatre that night, was compelled to retire from the cast thereafter, and another lady has been engaged to supply her place.

CHARLES BACKUS was prevented by rheumatism from performing with the San Francisco Minstrels during the past week, and his place on the end was quite acceptably filled by George Thatcher. The changes in the bill included "When Jamie Comes Over the Sea," sung by W. Raymond; "The Moon is Out To-night, Love," by T. S. Dixon; and "Only a Face at the Window," by J. G. Russell. Business continues good.

THE SUCCESS achieved by "The Royal Midgit" at Daly's Theatre is marked, the attendance continuing very large, and the legend "Standing-room Only" being frequently seen in the vestibule. This is owing in no small degree to the delightful and vivacious acting of Miss Catherine Lewis as Fanchette. "Charity" is to be acted for the first time in this theatre at the matinee Feb. 18, and it will continue to be the mid-week attraction.

JOHN A. STEVENS and his combination began a season of two weeks in Haverly's Theatre Feb. 9, presenting "Unknown," which had been heretofore played in this city, as well as in the principal cities and towns throughout the country. Our readers have been made familiar with the merits of the drama, and the artists interpreting it, through the reports of our various correspondents. The average attendance has been good.

WILL GILLETTE, who lately appeared in Philadelphia in his play of "The Professor," is at present in this city organizing a company for the purpose of starting on a tour, commencing the last week of this month.

THE STANDARD THEATRE was comfortably filled since our last report by audiences who seemed to be well pleased with the manifold attractions presented in "Horrors," which was freshened by the introduction of popular music and new gags and witticisms. The piece is to be withdrawn after Feb. 20.

"ROSEDALE" attracted nearly as large an attendance to the Grand Opera-house during the past week as it did during the previous one. On several nights people were turned from the doors, owing to lack of accommodation. Being excellently mounted and evenly acted, it has caught the fancy of our west-side theatre-goers.

CHARLES J. CROUSE, business-agent of Salsbury's Troubadours, is in town.

CLOSED ITS RUN.—"The Mulligan Guards' Christmas" was acted for the last time in the Theatre Comique Feb. 14, having received one hundred and seven consecutive representations. Satin programmes were presented to the ladies present on the night of Feb. 9. The olio included a compressed version of "The Widow's Victim," performed under the title of "In Search of a Cook," by John Wild, Harry A. Fisher and Marie Gorenflo, songs by Jennie Morgan, and Tierney and Cronin's Ethiopian comicalities entitled "Dancing on the Green." Business fair.

THE BROADWAY OPERA-HOUSE continues closed.

MANAGER J. H. MCVICKER returned to Chicago, Ill., during the past week.

BUSINESS WAS ONLY FAIR at the Park Theatre during the expired week, and Manager Abbey wisely decided to change the bill. "The Wedding March" and "Sweethearts" were played for the last time Feb. 14.

ALTHOUGH "Davy Crockett" has attracted fair-sized audiences to the Olympic Theatre since our last report, Frank Mayo has decided to make short runs of plays a feature of his managerial policy, hence it will be shortly withdrawn.

MUSICAL NOTES.—The Drummond Family gave an entertainment at Masonic Temple Feb. 9. Maggie Drummond's singing, Nina Drummond's bell-solos and banjo-playing, and Baby Drummond's acting were the features of the entertainment..... The Fisk University Jubilee Singers were heard at Chickering Hall Feb. 12..... Hector Berlioz's dramatic legend "La Damnation de Faust" was performed for the first time here in its entirety at Steinway Hall Feb. 14. This is its first presentation in English, and its performance has redounded greatly to the credit of the participants. The soloists included Miss Amy Sherwin as Marguerite; J. Jordan, Faust; F. Remmertz, Mephistopheles; F. G. Bourne, Brander. The Oratorio and Arion Societies furnished a large chorus, and a large orchestra aided in giving full effect to the work

FROM CALIFORNIA our customary letter, dated San Francisco, Feb. 7, is as under: "As the Grand Opera-house, Standard and California have closed their doors, the Bush-street and Baldwin's Theatres have been largely patronized during the week. At the last-named an uninterrupted succession of well-filled houses have been in attendance to witness Clara Morris' personation of Alixe. Although the house has been almost crowded, there has always been room for more, and with a strong attraction elsewhere the week's business might have been far from satisfactory. There is no disguising the fact that the popularity of Miss Morris has greatly declined in this city, and, conceding the pre-meating pathos and genius of the lady's impersonations, our public are not disposed to submit to many more of the disappointments occasioned by her frequent non-appearance. It was a portion of the programme that Miss Morris should be permitted a week of rest and relaxation, and for that reason Manager Maguire had engaged and freely advertised Wilhelmj, Ketten, Vogrisch, Marie Salvotti and Annie Gleason for a series of farewell concerts, commencing 9. The celebrated violinist took umbrage at Ketten's name being billed in conjunction with his, and flatly refused to comply with his contract unless the announcement was worded so as to read "Wilhelmj's farewell concerts, assisted by Ketten." Ketten declined to permit this, and the upshot of the matter was that at a late hour on Saturday afternoon (7) Manager Maguire discovered that he would be compelled to produce some other attraction for the coming week. Miss Morris, to help Mr. Maguire out of his difficulty, consented to play three nights, and will consequently appear as Alixe 9, 10, 11, after which the stock will produce 'Won at Last' 12, 'Forget-me-not' 13, and 'The Two Orphans' for the rest of the week. 'The Queen's Shilling' will receive its first production 16.....That the 'Pinafore' epidemic has not subsided is attested by the large numbers of its victims nightly assembled in the Bush-street Theatre, where the opera is ably and intelligently rendered by the Emelie Melville English-opera Company. Toedt makes a capital Rackstraw, and Peakes does well in the character of Deadeye. Miss Melville has assumed the character of Buttercup, while Miss Montague has rendered full justice to that of Josephine. The opera has proved so popular as to warrant its retention for another week, with Miss Melville and Montague exchanging parts. 'The Grand Duchess' will be presented 16. Wilhelmj, Salvotti, Vogrisch and Annie Gleason have been engaged at this theatre to give three afternoon concerts 10, 12, 15.....The Bella Union has been closed during the greater portion of the week, as some of its creditors levied an attachment on that place of amusement 5. It is rumored that the attachment is a part of the game to freeze out W. C. Crosbie and wife.....The Adelphi has been inadequate to accommodate its patrons during the past week. By request, 'The Female Detective,' a melodrama, in which Miss Mollie Williams appears to excellent advantage, will be revived 9.....E. G. Cotton has leased the California Theatre, and will open it 16 with Prof. E. G. Taylor the magician, Dr. Ruth, the celebrated marksman, the Ravens Family and a gift entertainment.....Lizzie Webster, serio-comic singer, and Bamford, female impersonator, made their first appearance at Woodward's Gardens 7. Sally and Jeff De Angelis, James Wehman and the Kentucky Jubilee singers also appeared in their specialties.....Pope Cook has secured the California Theatre for his farewell benefit afternoon and evening of 14, on both occasions presenting 'Uncle Tom's Cabin.'"

AT THE ARCH-STREET THEATRE, Philadelphia, Feb. 9, was produced, for the first time there, Herne and Belasco's drama "Hearts of Oak," which attracted a good attendance during the week. It was one of the finest scenic productions that the Quaker City stage has enjoyed for a long time, and every detail of its mounting was of a character that reflected credit on the management. Mr. A. Herne, Terry and Katharine Corcoran as Chrystal established themselves as firm favorites by their fidelity to naturalness and realism. The full cast was: Terry Dennison, Jas. A. Herne: Ruby Darrell, Harry Mathhall; Owen Carroway, F. R. Pierce; Uncle Davy, W. H. Crompton; Mr. Ellington, Dan Scott; Foreman of the Mill, W. A. Lavelle; Clerk of the Mill, Wm. Lawrence: Mr. Parker, J. S. Andrews; Tom, J. Sherman; Sleuth, T. Gossman; Will Barton, Miss Lillie Hamilton; Chrystal, Katharine Corcoran: Aunt Betsey, Mrs. Henrietta Bert; Tawdrey, Miss Dollie Hamilton; The Baby, by herself; Little Chrystal, Little Alice Hamilton. "Hearts of Oak" will run till 21.....Richmond and Von Boyle in "Our Candidate" and Mahn's "Fatinitza" Opera Company (return engagement) appear shortly.

JAMES M. HANDY, leading man of the Chestnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia, received a letter from Mayor Howell of Brooklyn 10, asking the aid of himself and company for a benefit in Brooklyn in aid of the Irish Relief Fund, and all the members at once volunteered their services. "The Wife," by Sheridan Knowles, was selected as the attraction, and A. R. Van Horn, costumer of the theatre, volunteered to furnish dresses for it, and also to sustain the part played when the piece was given in the early part of the season by Geo. H. Griffths, first old-man of the company, who is suffering so severely from rheumatism that it will be impossible for him to make the journey to the City of Beecher. Thursday, Feb. 19, has been selected as the date, and on that day the Pennsylvania Railroad will transport the ladies and gentlemen to and fro without charge. The party will leave at eight o'clock A. M. for Brooklyn, whence they will depart at four o'clock P. M., reaching home in time to play at the Chestnut that night. The matinee will commence at twelve o'clock M.

MURRAY'S METROPOLITAN COMPANY on Feb. 7 closed a season of three weeks in St. Paul, Minn. "The Three Guardsmen" being put on and played the last two nights in fair shape. Our correspondent says: "The venture proved a pecuniary failure, although Mr. Murray's painstaking efforts in producing a good class of plays were entitled to every encouragement. He has an evenly-balanced company, an excellent orchestra, under the leadership of Prof. Hunneman, and the work of his scenic artist, Mr. Clausen, called forth merited praise. The company have returned to their regular theatre at Minneapolis—Pence's Opera-house.....The Graves-Boniface Combination opened 9 for three nights, and played to good business, 'Queen's Evidence' and 'The Soldier's Trust,' affording Mr. Boniface opportunities for his strong character-acting. His conception of Corporal Antoine was exceptionally fine. He received good support, and the character of Peter Frochard by C. J. Graves was well acted. The company give a matinee to-day (11). Maggie Mitchell comes 19, 20, 21, Annie Ward Tiffany Combination 23, 24, and John Dillon 25, 26.

'FRENCH FLATS' was produced at the Novelty Theatre, Brooklyn, E. D., last week, by the same company that appeared in it at Haverly's Brooklyn Theatre the previous week, and their pleasing interpretation of the amusing comedy was recognized by full houses at every performance. Clinton Hall's Strategists are underlined for Feb. 16. On Thursday afternoon, the manager will be given over for the benefit of the widow and family of F rman Baldwin of Engine Company No. 19, Brooklyn Fire Department, who was recently killed while in the performance of his duty.

THE OFFIT GOODY COMBINATION in "Under the Gaslight" were greeted by a full house in Bradford, Pa., Feb. 12. Their route is Franklin 16. Meadville 17, Greenville 18, Newcastle 19, Wheeling, W. Va., 20, 21, Columbus, O., 23, 24, Mt. Vernon 25, Bucyrus 27, Springfield 28.

"A GOLDEN WEDDING," written by John P. Addams for Charles F. Knight, is to be produced for the first time on any stage in B ddeford, Me., March 5.

LILLIE ELDRIDGE and her New York company, who played "The Two Orphans" in Lynn, Mass., Feb. 14, are billed in Taunton 18, Fall River 19, Brockton 20.

LOTTA and troupe, at the conclusion of their Boston season, are due in New Bedford, Mass., Feb. 23, Fall River 24, Newport, R. I., 25, Brockton, Mass., 26, Lynn 28, Portland, Me., March 1, 2, Albany, N. Y., 4, 5, 6.

NICK ROBERTS' "HUMPTY DUMPTY" TROUPE are to perform in Portland, Me., Feb. 16, Bangor 17, Augusta 18, Lewiston 19, Portsmouth, N. H., 20, Lowell, Mass., 21, Lawrence 23, Newburyport 24, Salem 25, Gloucester 26, Haverhill 27, Manchester, N. H., 28.

CHARLES ATKINSON AND CLARA EDLAND are to present the duologue "A Poetical Wooing" in Athol, Mass., Feb. 17, Shelburne Falls 18.

LAWRENCE BARRETT and company, under the management of Meech Brothers, are announced in Newport, R. I., Feb. 16, Fall River, Mass., 17, New Bedford 18, Taunton 19, Lynn 20, Brockton 21, Portland, Me., 23, 24, Rockland 25, Augusta 26, Bangor 27, Lewiston 28, Portsmouth, N. H., March 1, Gloucester, Mass., 2, Lynn 3, Lowell 4, Concord, N. H., 5, Manchester 6.

PLAYS are written to order by "Journalist," who can be addressed in care of this office.

THE GERMAN SOCIAL DRAMATIC ALLIANCE is billed in Silvercreek, N. Y., Feb. 16, 17, Fredonia 18, 19, Westfield 20, 21.

THE GRAVES-BONIFACE COMBINATION, who showed in Mankato, Minn., Feb. 12, Sioux City 13, 14, 16, perform in Council Bluffs, Ia., 16, 17, Omaha, Neb., 18, 19, Nebraska City 20, 21, Lincoln 23, 24, St. Joseph, Mo., 25, 26.

MINNIE PALMER'S "Boarding-school" Company played in the Academy of Music, Buffalo, N. Y., Feb. 9, 10, 11, 12, and Wednesday matinee to good business. Route from there: Hamilton, Ont., 13, St. Catharines 14, Rochester, N. Y., 16, for one week, Louisville, Ky., 23, four nights, and rest of the week in Indianapolis, Ind.

MISS IRVIS LOUGHE acted in Lowell, Mass., Feb. 11 as Helen Faraday in "Divorced, or Lost and Won," with the support of Frank Moore and her company, and is billed in Canton 17, Woburn 18.

MARY ANDERSON and company are to appear in New Brunswick, N. J., Feb. 23, Newark 24, Paterson 25, Trenton 26, Lancaster, Pa., 27, Harrisburg 28, Washington, D. C., March 1, two weeks.

DENMAN THOMPSON and support play "Joshua Whitcomb" in Fall River, Mass., Feb. 16, Newport, R. I., 17, New London, Ct., 18, New Haven 19, Bridgeport 20, Waterbury 21, West Meriden 23, Hartford 24, Holyoke, Mass., 25, Springfield 26, Worcester 27, Woonsocket, R. I., 28.

NEIL BURGESS appears as Widow Bedott in Lowell, Mass., Feb. 16, Concord, N. H., 17, Manchester 18, Portland, Me., 19, 20, 21, Bangor 23, Holyoke, Mass., March 2.

MARIE PRESCOTT replaces Emily Rigl in "The Galley Slave," commencing in Providence, R. I., Feb. 16.

J. K. EMMET in "Fritz in Ireland" played to large houses the past week in Altaugh's Holliday street Theatre, Baltimore, Md. He remains another week, appearing in "Fritz Among the Mormons."....Buffalo Bill and his combination at Ford's Opera-house in "The Knights of the Plain" were appreciated. Tony Denier's "Humpty Dumpty" Troupe open 16, for one week.

TONY DENIER'S "HUMPTY DUMPTY" TROUPE is to play in Haverly's Brooklyn Theatre Feb. 23, Williamsburg March 1, one week each.

"THE GALLEY SLAVE" was produced in the Richmond (Va.) Theatre Feb. 9, 10 and 11, and "Fun on the Pacific" 12, by one of Manager John T. Ford's companies, to crowded audiences. Among the company are Rosa Rand, Marie Bookel, Belle Mackenzie, Mrs. Germon, and Geo. Denham. They went to Lynchburg 13 and 14.

"FUN ON THE BRISTOL" was the attraction at the National Theatre, Washington, D. C., the past week, being played by H. C. Jarrett's company. John F. Sheridan in the character of the old Irish Woman made a hit. Ada Cavendish and company open 16, for one week, and will be followed 23 by "The Tourneysta."....R. Macauley and company will occupy Ford's Opera-house one week, beginning 16, presenting "A Messenger from Jarvis Section." "An Arabian Night" will be given 23.....Uncle Tom's Cabin," under the management of Col. Chas. Gilpin, was presented at Oddfellows' Hall the past week to large audiences. The company will continue until further notice.

H. C. JARRETT'S "Fun on the Bristol" Company is billed in Albany, N. Y., Feb. 16, one week, New England Circuit 23, two weeks, Boston, Mass., 9, Baltimore 22, Philadelphia April 5, two weeks each.

"AN ARABIAN NIGHT" COMBINATION played in Syracuse, N. Y., Feb. 10, 11, 12, Albany 13, 14, and are to be in Toronto, Ont., 16, Montreal 23, one week each.

THEATRICAL NEWS from Boston, Mass., up to Feb. 15, is thus reported by our regular correspondent: "Mary Anderson began an engagement in the Boston Theatre 9, as Evadne in Shiel's tragedy of the same name, before a large audience, which play was repeated the following evening. Few actresses of to-day would have the temerity to assume this character, and those doing so could not command a corporal's guard of listeners. The play belongs to an earlier day, and is passe to a degree; but it is vitalized by this young actress, and in her hands is a proof of the advancement made in her art since last appearing in the role, two years and a half ago. The practical knowledge and experience gained by Miss Anderson is very marked, and, though Evadne can never be made popular with the masses, it will attract those who watch with jealous eyes the career of this promising young lady. The principal support was furnished by John W. Norton and Milnes Levick as Ludovico and Colonna, but both gentlemen were apparently suffering from colds, which clouded their elocution. Atkins Lawrence as Vicentio commenced well, but was seemingly overweighted before the final scene. Mr. Chipman of the stock as the King of Naples gave by far the most satisfactory performance of the evening. 'The Hunchback' was the bill 11, 12, 13, and matinee 14, and drew large audiences. Miss Anderson as Julia renewed her previous success, and gave the same bright, fresh and powerful assumption often admired before. Mr. Levick and Mr. Lawrence appeared to better advantage as Master Walter and Sir Thomas Clifford, and Mrs. Thomas Barry and Mr. Chipman were entirely satisfactory as Helen and Modus. The versatility of C. Leslie Allen was apparent in the comical personation given of Thomas, while those rest of the parts were smoothly played. Evening of 14 'Ingomar' was performed, Miss Anderson being the Parthenia and Mr. Levick the Ingomar. One of the largest audiences of the week was present. 'Love' will be presented 16, 17, 18, and matinee 21, with Miss Anderson for the first time in this city as the Countess, and 'Ingomar' is to be repeated 19. 'The Galley Slave' will be brought out 23, with its New York cast and J. B. Booth, who is specially engaged for Oliphant.....'All the Rage,' which was continued a second week at the Gaiety Theatre to good-sized audiences, proves to be an adaptation from the German of H. Wilhelm, 'Der Lowe des Tages' (The Lion of the Day), which was first performed at the Wallner Theatre, Berlin, in 1877. Miss Amy Lee, whose previous appearances have been made at the Globe Theatre in 'Enchantment,' succeeded Miss Bascom as Julia Briggs 9; otherwise the cast is as yet unchanged. The piece bids fair to have a lengthened run. E. A. Locke the comedian, late of Lawrence Barrett's troupe, is to take the place of Charles Harkinson as Charley Granger.....Managers having violated his contract to play a second engagement at this theatre, a suit for damages will be brought by Manager Wentworth.....'Midsummer Madness,' after nine fairly successful representations at the Boston Museum, has been withdrawn, the last night of the week being set apart for the benefit of May Davenport, when, in addition to the comedy, the farce of 'The Comical Countess' was acted, a good-sized and friendly audience being in attendance. 'Midsummer Madness' may be reproduced in the Easter season. In the meantime, commencing 16, 'Daddy O'Dowd' will be revived, preceded by 'A Regular Fix.' Evening of 21 Mrs. J. R. Vincent takes a benefit, when 'The Ticket-of-leave Man' will receive its first performance in several years. A decidedly novel musical programme is in preparation for March 15, consisting of a comic German operetta called 'Bosinsonade,' detailing the adventures of Robinson Crusoe and his man Friday, which are to be read by a chorus, after the Shakespearian manner, the incidents being illustrated by a series of tableaux vivants. The libretto is written by C. Wolfrum and the music by A. Darr. On the same evening a version of 'Die Fledermans' will also be given, the adapters, Nat. Childs and Dr. F. A. Harris, calling it 'The Lark.'.....John Gilbert, it is stated, comes to this theatre next season.....Miss Adelaide Neilson makes her first appearance in Boston in seven years at the Globe Theatre 16 as Juliet in 'Romeo and Juliet,' with the support of Edward Compton and her own company. This character will be alternated with Viola in 'The Twelfth Night' during the remainder of the week. 'Cymbeline' is to be produced for the first time in many years 23. Robson and Crane follow Mar. 1, opening in 'Sharps and Flats.' After the run of 'The Pirates of Penzance' Rice's 'Evangeline' Combination play a protracted engagement.....'The Little Detective,' an old English melodrama, has been so abridged, manipulated and rewritten, that in its present form it is quite enjoyable, being made so by the sparkling and happy manner in which Lotta acts its half dozen protean parts. She opened an engagement in the Park Theatre 9, and has since continued to the largest week's business the house has ever known, Standing room Only being the forteward at each performance. Lotta has been well supported by P. A. Anderson, Clement Bainbridge, W. H. Wallis, Ed. Marble, Fred Percy, H. B. Bradley, C. W. Parker, P. Cooke, G. White, Mrs. G. C. Boniface, Julia Hanchett and Lulu Jordan, and the mounting has been thorough and excellent. 'Musette' was revived evening of 14, and is to be retained on the bills 16, 17, 18, and matinee 21. 'Zip' being announced for the rest of the week. 23, John T. Raymond commences a two weeks' engagement, opening as Colonel Selden, and is to be followed by Edwin Booth for three weeks, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Florence in Wooll's new play 'Professor Opstein, or A Million,' the Union-square Theatre Company, who play for seven weeks in April and May, and 'The Tourists in a Pullman Palace Car' for three weeks, commencing May 31.....R. M. Hooley having leased the Novelty Theatre for five years at a rental of $200 per month for the first year, $2,500 for the second and $4,000 for the rest of the term, will rename it Hooley's Theatre, and open it March 1 as a combination house. Haverly's Mastodon Minstrels when other attractions are not to be procured. Regular Sunday-evening concerts of a first-class character will be given. M. M. Whelan, business-agent under the first management, will, it is said, occupy the same position under Mr. Hooley.....The Siege of Paris Opera-house, having proved unsuccessful as a place of permanent amusement, is now advertised for sale.....Miss Minnie Palmer has purchased the new play written by C. B. Clifford of this city entitled 'Brothers.'.....John McCullough does not appear in Boston this season.....Nick Roberts of 'Humpty Dumpty' fame has been in town the past week.....George J. Jessop of San Francisco, author of 'Gail,' has sold his latest work—'The Commercial Traveler'—to J. M. Hill, who will produce it with the aid of an able company.....Miss Annie Clarke's illness has assumed a typhoid form, and is so serious as to prevent her appearance on the stage for some time to come.....Piano-playing in the lobby of the Boston Theatre before the play and during the entr'acts is a new feature in this city, having been introduced with gratifying results during the past week.....'Fun on the Bristol,' Henry C. Jarrett's new piece, has been secured for the Gaiety Theatre."

MANAGER PHIL H. IRVING states that he would like to hear from a good combination to play over his Canadian circuit. See card.

THE SUCCESS of the week in theatrical matters in Chicago, Ill., says our correspondent, "has been the first production here of Bartley Campbell's 'My Partner' at Haverly's Theatre. It has drawn immense and enthusiastic audiences, has made a big hit, and will be given another week. The cast is even stronger than that given it at the Union-square Theatre, New York. Miss Dora Goldthwaite and Miss Laura Thorpe being stronger and more natural in the roles of Mary and Grace Brandon than either Maud Granger or Minnie Palmer. Otherwise the principal characters are filled as at first. What little chance there is for scenic effect was taken excellent advantage of here. The scene of the first act, with its view of Mount Shasta, with sunset and moonlight effects, was very fine. That of the second act—the cabin of the partners—was also effective. Manager Haverly arrived morning of 10 and left evening of 11, having been looking after his interests here. A new company has been formed, known as the J. H. Haverly Golden Group Mining Co.....At Hooley's Theatre the Criterion Company returns 16, 17, 18. Robson and Crane are booked for 19, 20, 21. Bandmann comes 23, for a week. Joseph Brooks arrived in town 13, and will remain quite a while, having left responsible deputies with his traveling companies, devoting his time to the Detroit Opera-house.

THE WESTERN THEATRE COMPANY will fill a week's engagement in Paris, Mo., commencing Feb. 23; thence into Illinois.

JOHN T. RAYMOND and company appeared in the Pittsburg (Pa.) Opera-house Feb. 9, 10, 11, in "Wolfert's Roost;" 12, 13, in "Colonel Sellers;" and 14, in "Rinks." Attendance liberal. N. S. Gotthold's "Octoroon" Combination open 16, and Oliver Doud Byron 23, for one week each.....The benefit for the orphans at Library Hall Feb. 9 attracted a large audience. "The Lady of Lyons" was produced, with Miss Muhlanbring as Pauline, and, says our correspondent, "the lady, considering the adverse circumstances with which she was surrounded, acted the part very creditably. Her support generally was not of the highest amateur order, and she was at times seriously handicapped in consequence. Miss Muhlanbring was the recipient of a large and beautiful basket of flowers.....A large number of rural journalists attended the Opera-house 13 on invitation of Manager Elsler."

THE EMMA LELAND COMBINATION now includes, besides that lady, Sadie Redcliffe, Minnie Edrington, Mrs. F. Edstrom, Mrs. A. Keene, F. B. Turner, Chas. De Grat, Alex. Reeves, T. W. Hurley, T. Devlin, R. Webster, T. McCann, H. Gardner, H. Smith, Prof. Schindelmeisner, and Alf. Keene, business-manager. They are billed in Grinnell, Ia., Feb. 16, 17, 18, Newton 19, 20, 21, Des Moines 23 to 28.

PROFESSIONALS' CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE IRISH RELIEF FUND.—Since *The Herald* Relief Fund was opened, Feb. 4, headed by that journal's subscription of $100,000, the following ladies and gentlemen of the profession have donated the sums set against their respective names: Anna Dra dil, $5, with offer to sing in a concert; Edward Harrigan (Theatre Comique), $100; Dion Boucicault, $100, offering to contribute a like amount weekly if ten others will do likewise, also proposing that all the theatres and music halls throughout the United States give benefits for the fund on St. Patrick's Day; P. T. Barnum, $100; Rose Coghlan, $50; E. A. Sothern, $500; Tony Hart (Theatre Comique), $100; Arthur Wallack, $50; Bartley Campbell, $100; John McCullough, $500; Frank Mayo, $100; Fanny Davenport, $100—the following members of her combination: Edwin Price, $50; D. H. Chase, 50cts.; Harry Hawk, 50cts.; F. Montcastle, 50cts.; Emma Pierce, $1; Jerry Lant, 50cts.; W. E. Edwards, 50cts.; Emma Maddern, $1; Minnie Monk, $1; F. Willard, $1. Frank Mayo, ten per cent. of the gross receipts of the Olympic Theatre Feb. 13, $21.37, matinee and night 14, $40.92; Mrs. E. L. Davenport, $20; Harold B. Wallack, $50; John T. Raymond, $100; the members of Gilmore's Twenty-second Regiment Band, now on a concert tour, $100, J. C. McCollum, $100.

LITTLE ROSE, a niece of Annie Ward Tiffany, who was adopted by her on the death of the child's parents, and who for some months past has been playing Freddy Slocum in "Si Slocum" with the Frayne-Tiffany Combination, was placed in charge of the Sisters of the Good Shepherd, in Cincinnati, O., Feb. 9, for care and education.

MISS ALICE M. WREN, who has been dangerously ill in Binghamton, N. Y., for two weeks past, during the most of which she was unconscious, is now pronounced by her physician to be out of danger.

THE FANNY WALLACK "Pinafore" Burlesque Opera Troupe is now on a Southern tour, en route to Key West, Fla. They are giving "Pinafore," it is said with considerable success, and are also making other pieces in their repertory particularly attractive. The company includes Fannie and Watty Wallack, Alice and Emmie Clarke, Ed. Knights, Charles Mellon, E. L. Graves, J. A. Rider, J. F. Parker and Ed. Stinson, under the musical direction of Sig. Carlo Torriani. T. Arnold is the agent. They can be addressed care of this office.

DEDICATIONS.—The new Opera-house, Abilene, Kas., was dedicated Feb. 2 by the Kendall Combination, playing "Engaged." They performed there the rest of the week, and then went to Russell, where they dedicated a new hall 9. They are to open in Salina 16, Topeka 18, Atchison 19. A. Moak, business-manager, joined the troupe Jan. 22.

Continued on Page 379.

AMUSEMENTS.

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HENRY E. ABBEY.....Lessee and Manager
REVIVAL
for seven nights and two matinees only of Mr. Gilbert's
ENGAGED, ENGAGED, ENGAGED,
ENGAGED, ENGAGED, ENGAGED,
with the
GREAT ORIGINAL CAST,
comprising Agnes Booth, Sydney Cowell, Mrs. G. H. Gilbert, Miss Marie Chester and Agnes Elliott; Messrs. James Lewis, J. E. Whiting, W. J. Ferguson, W. F. Owen, William Cullington and Eugene Easter.
WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY, Feb. 23,
POSITIVELY last two performances of ENGAGED.
SPECIAL HOLIDAY MATINEE AT 2.
TUESDAY EVENING, Feb. 24,
first production of H. J. Byron's successful comedy of
"CHARLES."
OR A FOOL AND HIS MONEY.
Seats can be ordered by Bell Telephone. 48-1t

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THE SILVER KING
and his powerful drama of local interest
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EVERY EVENING THIS WEEK
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WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY MATINEES AT 2 P. M.
MONDAY, Feb. 23, first appearance at this theatre, at the SPECIAL HOLIDAY MATINEE AT 2 P. M., of the brilliant company of artists known as
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ADVERTISEMENTS SENT BY TELEGRAPH must reach here not later than 6 P. M. on Monday.

TO AVOID LOSS, when remitting money by mail, we would advise our patrons to register their letters or procure Post-office orders. Make all orders payable to and address all communications

FRANK QUEEN,
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For 1880

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754 Bareback. Five colors.
755 Bareback. Five colors.
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757 Contortionist. Five colors.
758 Gymnast. Five colors.

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413 Female Rider Jumping Through Paper Balloon Scene at full speed. Five colors.
414 Another Circus Clown. Four colors.
415. Clown in Petticoats. Four colors.
423 Five Clowns on a Frolic. Two colors.
424 Circus Tent and Tight-rope Walker. Two colors.
427 Clown's Head. Circus. Three colors.
434 Circus. Posturing-acts.
457 Flying-trapeze. Two colors.
464 Flying-horse. Two colors.
501 Contortionist. Four colors. This bill may be also made two half-sheets or four quarto-sheets.
502 Contortionist. Four colors. This bill used with 501 makes a two-sheet.
609 Skipping the Rope on a Horse. Four colors.
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626 Clown. Four colors.
627 Circus. Four colors.
630 Clown, Artist and Printer at letter-press. One color.
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530 "Four in Holding a Banner. Adapted for type—on banner. Five colors.
535 Circus Clown. Four colors.
548 Performing Ponies. Five colors.
549 Team of Ponies. Two sheets in length, and half-sheet wide. Three colors.
564 Balloon. Four colors.
577 Circus. Bareback. Four horses, clown, ringmaster, etc. Five colors.
582 Horizontal Bar. Five figures. Three colors.
586 Clown. Four colors.
695 Interior of Circus. Bareback. Five colors.
699 Man jumping from horse through window, and alighting on horse again. Horse passing under an arch.
760 Tight Rope. Man in chair and at table on rope. Five colors.

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660 Steam Piano. Six colors.
684 Horizontal Bar, Flying Trapeze, etc. Good. Six colors.
694 Grand Bareback Horsemanship. Six colors.
707 Interior of Hippodrome. Five colors.

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73 Five Horses and as Many Riders.
636 Lady Bareback. Seven colors.
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Frank E. McNish
THE WONDERFUL ECCENTRIC DANCER AND COMEDIAN, in his original grotesque specialty "Silence and Fun." 26 weeks of great and glorious success with the finest minstrel organization now traveling; but am obliged to close my engagement Feb. 21, as my health will not allow my traveling every day, and I wish to sincerely thank MANAGER H. J. CLAPHAM and MESSRS. BARLOW WILSON, PRIMROSE & WEST for the kind manner in which they treated me while with them, and for their flattering offers to remain, which I was obliged to decline. Yours very respectfully, FRANK E. McNISH.
FRANK E. McNISH, Esq.—DEAR SIR: I deeply regret that your ill-health compels you to close your engagement with us. But I hope that you will soon be able to rejoin us, and I can assure you that you can return to us at any time, and you may depend on receiving a hearty welcome. With best wishes, your friend, H. J. CLAPHAM, Manager Barlow, Wilson, Primrose & West's Minstrels.
Address PITTSBURG (PA.) P. O., Feb. 23, two weeks. 48 1t*

WARNING!
TO MANAGERS AND AGENTS
We hereby warn all managers and agents of traveling combinations who contemplate playing in Stillwater, Minnesota, from making any contracts for hall with a man named V. C. SEWARD, as we will not rent OPERA-HALL to said Seward UNDER ANY CONSIDERATION WHATEVER. As said V. C. Seward is making contracts with parties to play their attractions in Opera-hall, and thereby creating trouble and expense to the managers, we wish to notify every manager and agent not to have anything to do with that man, but to do their business with the manager of the hall direct.
A. FREDERICK, Manager Opera-hall.
HERSEY & STAPLES, Proprietors Opera-hall.
Stillwater, Minn., Feb. 4, 1880. 47-3t

CARD.
To C. G. HANCOCK, Genl. Ticket Agent;
W. A. ANDREWS, Passenger Department, Philadelphia and Reading R. R.
GENTS: Allow me to return you many thanks for favors, and special car labeled and inscribed "Tony Denier's 'Humpty Dumpty,'" furnished for my company during their week's journey on your road. With best wishes and success, believe me, yours, TONY DENIER,
Proprietor and Manager "Humpty Dumpty."
48-1t F. D. HILDRETH, Treasurer.

CHAS. M. THOMAS
LEADER OF BAND AND ORCHESTRA,
At Liberty After May 1
Responsible managers only are requested to address care of CLIPPER. 48-1t*

TO MANAGERS.
I can be engaged for the coming season in my different specialties